Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum.

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Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

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EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN will not be a candidate for Governor, or United States Senator; but—

SILVER coins with holes in them are not legal tenders. The banks will not take them.

LAST Friday was the fifty-ninth anniversary of the introduction of Odd Fellowship into the United States.

RUTHERFORD is a great pardoner. He has pardoned more criminals than any President since the birth of the Republic.

THE Clearfield county *Times* says that Gen. James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte, will probably be the candidate of the Republican party for Governor next fall.

THE Permanent Exhibition at Philadelphia will open soon for the season of 1878. The managers have concluded to sell season tickets, good for the whole year, for $5.00.

A GREAT many of the Democratic members of Congress are alarmed least the agitation of the electoral count may disgust people to such an extent as to endanger their re-election.

WE have heard a great deal of chin music about the eagle on the new silver dollar. All seem to agree that it is an ugly-looking bird, but it jingles just as musically in a man's pocket as a bird of Paradise.

IT is said that the salary attached to the new office of Recorder of Philadelphia will be somewhere near fifty thousand dollars a year. Secretary Quay has been appointed to the position.

A PROPOSITION to reduce the pay of our members of the Legislature to $800.00 a year received, in the House, 42 Republican and 7 Democratic votes. That indicates how the Democracy would reform salaries if they had the power.

Now we have a new county—Lackawanna is its name. It has within its boundaries one hundred thousand people. Scranton is the county seat, with fifty thousand of a population. This is the sixty-seventh county of the State, Cameron being the sixty-sixth.

GOLD has finally sunk down to 100¼. In fact, greenbacks have reached as near par as they can ever be maintained. Banks are paying out gold for their notes and the merchants send it jingling back into the hands of their customers. Hard-pan is rapidly being reached, and good times are close at hand. Speed the time!

IT will be of interest to cigar dealers and consumers to know that the Ways and Means Committee of Congress has reduced the tariff on cigars to five dollars, and on cigarettes weighing not more than three and one-half pounds per one thousand to one dollar and twenty-five cents. Above the weight the tariff will be five dollars. The internal revenue tax on tobacco will be reduced to sixteen cents per pound.

A BILL has been before the Legislature, with some prospect of being passed—but whether passed or not we have not as yet learned—which increases the power of Justices of the Peace and Magistrates, giving them authority to decide civil suits when the amount does not exceed three hundred dollars, and in cases where the defendant demands a jury trial to empannel a jury of six, with the right to appeal to the court. It would not be a bad law, and might prevent a great many small cases going to the higher tribunal.

Fire and Life Insurance.

There is perhaps no business and no subject connected with material interests which could be made to affect a greater number of persons, or be of more importance to the masses of mankind than that of insurance, both upon property against losses by fire or other casualty, and upon the persons of individuals against accident, disease and death. As matters of fact, the business actually done in all these departments of insurance is immense, but it is not a tithe of what it might and should be in extent, and the benefits derived from it are but an infinitesimal proportion of what would result were the principles which should govern it understood and followed.

As a business, it has grown to enormous proportions, enriching stockholders, officers and agents. Insurance buildings of the most costly and showy description adorn principal streets of our large cities; the salaries paid to officers have become a subject of wondering comment; hosts of persons travel the country, or have places in all our towns, who actually do nothing to produce anything of real benefit to the world. Active and enterprising as most of them are, worthy as many of them may be, they are practically useless members of society so far as accomplishing anything which really adds to its wealth or the stable productions of the country. Not only is this true, the profits of the business are so large as to have become a subject of avarice with all its attendant evils—dishonesty in all its manifestations—of large numbers of persons. The pulpit has been induced to recommend insurance as a duty; the press has been subsidized to promote its interests. Numbers of journals have sprung up in all our cities devoted either entirely or in part to this business. Editors have found that by commending or criticising the management of such companies, as they pay them well or do not, they can increase their receipts very considerably. Like all institutitions founded in part upon wrong or falsehood, or falsely or unfairly conducted, insurance companies are extremely sensitive. Several journals of assumed high position which we know of in our cities, have found almost an unfailing and very considerable source of income by taking advantage of this sensitiveness and playing their cards accordingly. All this is demoralizing, and help more and more to perpetuate a great wrong from which the people generally are suffering. Had the press done its duty in this respect, as the practical educator of the people, this immense bubble of the age would have been pricked and collapsed long ago. It is time the conductors of journals wake up to their duty in this regard, and we intend to do ours, although we are aware that we shall probably tread on the toes of many worthy persons who are everywhere connected with this business.

The principle of insurance is a just one; by paying a certain percentage upon the amount insured a person can be compensated for any loss of property, or in case of life insurance the family may have the benefit of his forethought and investment. The wrong is in the way this business is conducted, that a much larger percentage is paid as premiums than should be exacted, while the affairs of the insurers are not under such oversight as to insure their honest conduct, thus tempting cupidity and producing the horde of evils, some of which we have endeavored to point out.

There are two or three ways in which insurance may be conducted so as to insure security and justice to all parties. Most of the companies which carry on this business are composed of more or less wealthy capitalists, and their headquarters are located in the large cities. Of these, the great majority of the public know nothing; they have no means of learning whether such a concern is well or ill managed. In most of the States some legislation has been passed looking to a supervision of such institutions, but recent experience has demonstrated this is a very inadequate remedy. Either the State should take entire control of this matter, laws being passed by which proper officers in each community should take the proper steps to insure persons and property upon equitable principles, and with adequate machinery, or it should be left to private action and organization. There is much that might be said upon either of these methods. We will not at present attempt to develope what we think would be a good plan to affect insurance by legal machinery, but may do so at some future time.

To make insurance a matter of purely private enterprise would perhaps be the simplest method, and it would have the recommendation of greater safety in being free from politics. Each separate organization, for this subject, should be restricted to a comparatively moderately extended community, so that all persons interested could know each other. The borough of Bellefonte is sufficiently large for the purpose. The business men of the place could organize to insure each other, and all others who would enter the association. Each might give a bond, which would be a legal security, proportioned in amount to the value of the property insured. Upon these obligations such a proportionate percentage could be levied as to pay all the necessary expenses of conducting the business—and these would be very trifling—or to pay any loss that might occur. The necessary officers of the company, or persons appointed to manage its affairs and business, could be paid such compensation for their services as would be just, and every one can see that all that would be necessary for their purpose would cost a comparative trifle in proportion to the amount of property insured. We are speaking now of the insurance of property against loss or damage by fire, or other casualty. The amount that would be saved to this community alone by such a method as this in place of the course now pursued would be enormous. We had intended to present some calculation, based upon figures and facts, known and presumable, which would demonstrate to our readers the vast importance of this subject, but the limits for an article in our narrow columns do not permit.

We have only given a hint as to how such a system might be organized, without going into details so far as we had intended. For life and accident insurance, a somewhat different plan would be proposed, and this, too, we may say something about another day.

IT seems impossible that Congress can have the self repose to placidly receive, consider and decide upon these Southern demands for over $200,000,000, the money for which must come, if it comes at all, from the pockets of the Northern people, who pay most of the Federal taxes, people whom the fortunes of war taxed most, cruelly in money and blood. If those loyal communities who contributed so generously of all they possessed—of life, love, fortune, health—are now brought to the pressure of paying for the disasters of those whom they opposed, it will be an outrage to which history can furnish no parallel, a sham which no Republic can survive. That this outrage and sham will be perpetrated the action of the Democrats in Congress leaves no possibility of doubt. They buy the return of their party to power by securing from the South an alliance for which they mortgage the honor of the Nation which they temporarily control.—*Chicago Post.*

A LOUISVILLE paper wants the Constitution of the United States read in the common schools at least once a month. Don't know, perhaps it might be a good plan. One thing is certain, the future politician would know more about the organic law than does that class to-day.

That "Silver Craze."

During the pendency of the "Silver Bill" in Congress the Eastern press, and especially those great "thunderers" in New York, denounced the idea of remonetizing silver as a "craze." Its advocates were called idiots, lunatics, swindlers and repudiators.

At the same time these metropolitan thunderers of the sheet-iron order—and who mostly thundered in the index—donned prophetic drapery and foretold direful things that would happen to the world should Congress enact this "silver craze" into a law. They told us that bonds would go down and that gold would go up. They told us that by making silver to become money the European bondholders would rush our bonds home in such quantities as to glut the market, stifle trade and suffocate the people.

Well, Congress did enact that "silver craze" into a law, and by a majority of more than two-thirds, over the President's veto, and without party distinction. Now, to fulfill the woful predictions of those omniscient gold buggers, all those direful calamities should be full upon us. But have they come? Not a bit of it. The Secretary of the Treasury, with his usual oracular wisdom that invariable reads both ways, has said there is time enough yet for all these mischiefs to come. But, fortunately, the more time passes the more they don't come. Instead of gold rising and bonds falling, just the opposite has occurred. Since silver was again made money, gold has fallen and bonds have risen. To-day the greenback circulation is within one-half of one per cent. on a par with gold. This is equal to a fall in the price of gold of about one per cent. since silver was remonetized.

It is true that when the passage of the Silver Bill became known there was a considerable return of our Government bonds from Europe, amounting, as some state it, to $60,000,000. But, instead of glutting the market and stifling trade, they were all rapidly taken at home, and a call made for "more." But the European holders, some of whom had become panicky by reading the outcry of the New York papers, finding that our bonds were wanted at home, immediately stopped their rush of bonds homeward, and they forthwith took a rise in the European markets. They discovered that, though scared, there was nobody hurt by the silver money law.

We must, however, remember that the larger proportion of the bonds actually returned to us from Europe are not sent here for conversion into coin on European account, and the gold sent away in payment; but such bonds are thus sent forward and used as a mode of remittance to meet the balance of trade, as among merchants, in favor of this country and against Europe. That mode of remittance is easier and safer than remittance by gold. Consequently the proceeds of such bonds belong to our own people, and do not return to European capitalists. The more of our bonds that are returned to by this process of remittance so much the better for us; because both the principal and interest thereon, payable in coin, remain among our own people, and do not return to swell foreign capital and diminish our own.

So that in no respect have the predictions of the Eastern gold buggers been fulfilled, as the results of their "silver craze." On the contrary, the views of those "idiots, swindlers, repudiationists," and sich, have been confirmed by the logic of events following the remonetization of silver. Even the Secretary of the Treasury, formerly the most rabid of the gold buggers, has intimated a growing fondness for silver, and concedes that it will afford material aid in his favorite scheme of resumption. The fact is, that "silver craze" very plainly has "a method in it" that is working well for the country.

SPECIE resumption is coming of itself. What are the anti-resumptionists going to do about it?

NEW YORK.

The Ghost of the Scandal—Public Indifference to Mrs. Tilton—The Last of Tweed—Some Relieved Survivors—A fearful Ride—A Long day's Dance.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, April 22, 1878.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—After a partial and troubled slumber of two or three years the Beecher scandal has surprised the uninitiated and disgusted everybody by waking up and thrusting itself fresh upon society. As this is just the sort of news which flies on the wings of the wind to even the furthest and most obscure corners of the land, it would be unreasonable to suppose that any of your readers are unacquainted with the fact that Mrs. Tilton has re-confessed, apparently with all earnestness and solemnity. I was apprised of the coming publication of her letter in advance of its appearance, and was told to look out for a tremendous social convulsion when the thunderbolt should fall. Up to date, however, the social convulsion has not been visible, but only the weariness and disgust which I have alluded to. The trouble is that the unfortunate Mrs. T. has heretofore proved herself so void of moral sense and any respect for the truth, that it is generally taken for granted that she is falsifying whenever she opens her mouth. There are those, of course, who believe her statements, but only those who have believed them all along. One reason given for this confession is that it is only a necessary preliminary to the reconciliation of Mr. and Mrs. Tilton, which reconciliation is unquestionably probable. However that may be, this episode, including Mr. Beecher's very prompt denial of the renewed charge, will strengthen the latter with the majority of people.

There can be no doubt that Mrs. Tilton is the victim of a mania or form of insanity well known among the medical profession. Her case is not very different from that of an English lady of noble birth, who, a few years ago, figured in the courts as a result of similar charges which she brought against some of the most prominent men in that country while laboring under just such an hallucination. She is really more to be pitied than blamed, though she is none the less a nuisance on that account.

Poor Tweed is out of jail at last, and beyond all earthly vicissitudes. His death, briefly announced in my last, was quiet and peaceful, but unspeakably sad, as the ending of a life which had great possibilities, but which proved worse than a failure. The family which henceforth must bear alone the disgraced name were with him in jail at the last moment, evincing the affection and devotion which its members have unvaryingly displayed toward its fallen head. The funeral, which occurred on Wednesday, was private and unobtrusive, and the remains were interred in Greenwood. In regard to this cemetery, there exists an old, almost forgotten law, providing that no person dying in jail shall be buried within its limits; but no attempt was made in this case to enforce its prohibition.

There is no doubt that there are a hundred or so citizens of this State who breathe more freely now that the mouth of the ex-Boss is sealed for all time. During his life-time a sword of Damocles, of varying weight and sharpness, was suspended over the head of each of them. There was no telling at what moment circumstances might occur which would uncover some little affair of bygone years, which one or more of these gentlemen would greatly prefer to have remain bygone. But now the man who alone knew the whole story, and was in a position to tell it, is out of the way, and the uncomfortable many smile a reassured smile and hold up their heads with virtuous stiffness while they piously lament the sins of the dead man.

The death of Col. Hitchcock, commander of our famous Ninth Regiment, furnished occasion this week for a military funeral such as we have not seen before in a good while. The display of the militia with reversed arms, draped flags and funeral music, was magnificent, and the multitudes witnessing it gave Broadway and Fifth Avenue a decided holiday appearance. Col. Hitchcock was a popular citizen and officer who especially distinguished himself during the railroad riots last year.

A runaway in New York is a common and usually not a remarkable occurrence; but an accident of this kind took place on Thursday which is well worth mention. On the morning of that day John Strickland, one of P. T. Barnum's oldest and best drivers, took out for exercise his six-horse team, hitched to a heavy baggage wagon. The leaders took fright at an elevated railway train, and in a moment the panic-stricken animals started off at ungovernable speed. No human strength could avail to check such a course, so, shouting a hurried warning to the bystanders, Strickland gathered the reins and devoted himself with coolness and skill to the desperate task of guiding the team as far as possible to avoid collisions, in the hope that they might finally quiet down and be got under control. Instead of this, the horses grew more frantic at every bound, and it was evident that disaster must result. The heavy wagon was provided with a brake which the driver applied with such force as to hold the wheels from revolving, and yet the vehicle seemed no more than a feather to the furious beasts. A long mile they ran, coaches, wagons and pedestrians scattering like chaff before them, a spectacle that no one who beheld it will be likely to forget, until they reached the Grand Central depot, when a wheel caught in a frog of the horse railroad track, snapping the heavy, wrought-iron axle like a pipe stem. Then as the wagon tipped another wheel was torn off in the same manner, and the heroic Strickland, whose unflinching courage had saved perhaps a score of lives, was violently thrown to the sidewalk and instantly killed, his head being crushed on the pavement.

Incited to great deeds by O'Leary's unparalleled walk in London, an ambitious pedestrian named Hughes is about to attempt to beat the former's feat of walking 521 miles in six days. $1,000 is wagered that he will cover more than this distance in the time specified, the pedestrian to walk or run, or both, as he pleases. It is not believed that he will be successful.

Another of the many directions in which physical endurance is tested in these days is dancing against time. We have here a certain dancing master named Cartier, who had distintinguished himself on several occasions in this direction, but who this week surpassed any former efforts by waltzing for sixteen consecutive hours without stopping. Now, I know that dancing is usually considered very good fun, but doesn't this particular performance look a little too much like work? RADIX.

Free Tobacco.

That was a good answer which the Democratic Congressman received, the other day, when he interrupted the debate to inquire if Representative Townsend would vote to take the tax off tobacco, "which oppresses the people." "No," replied Mr. Townsend, with emphasis; "a man who is not willing to pay for the tobacco he chews does not deserve to have any." This is plain sense, but it does not seem to be the doctrine of the Democratic party. The Southern and Western statesmen, to whom an inscrutable Providence has intrusted so large a share in the government of the United States of America, and the establishment of brand-new principles of political economy, have reached the conclusion that the burning wants of the day are cheap whiskey and cheap tobacco, and that nothing is needed to make the masses contented and comfortable except a reduction in the price of rum and quids. A few weeks ago the whole Democratic party assured us that the people were oppressed by their creditors. Next it was discovered that the toiling millions groaned under the extortionate tariff of drinks. And to-day the crushed and wronged Democrat exclaims like Little Breeches:

"I want a chaw of terbacker,
And that's what's the matter of me."

Only he wants somebody else to pay for it.

The whole Democratic system of finance is based upon the plan of "making somebody else pay for it." Revenue must be raised for the expenses of the Government, and it is a recognized principle of taxation to lay the burdens on luxuries and let the necessaries of life as far as possible go free. But these wiser gentlemen ask for cheap whiskey and dear bread, free fine-cut and nigger-head, and taxed incomes. In this time of severe business depression, when merchants and manufacturers have all they can do to avoid bankruptcy, and almost every trader lives in perpetual anxiety and struggle, holding on desperately in the hope of brighter days near at hand, it is proposed to complete their ruin by a crushing tax, in order that the duty on tobacco may be reduced or altogether repealed, because it "oppresses the people." The gross absurdity of such a scheme needs no comment. But reckless tampering with the prosperity of the country, in order to please the appetites of the ignorant and vulgar, must not be passed over without an indignant rebuke. There is a point where patience in dealing with such legislators ceases to be a virtue.—*New York Tribune.*

THE Altoona *Globe*, an organ of the National party, will have nothing to do with William H. Armstrong. It says that if he is nominated for Governor by the convention it will not support him, and there will be another convention called to put another man on the track. The fact is, that party is composed of sore heads, and if they do not fight among themselves before fall it will be a wonder.

Poetry.

They Met.

BY ROBERT TURNEY.

They met—'twas at the garden-gate,
The moon shone bright—the hour was late;
No prying eyes were round to see—
And he was there, and so was she.

They wandered through each well known walk,
They talked the talk all lovers talk.
The moon beams peeped through bush and tree—
And she was there, and so was he.

"Thou art my life, my soul," he cried;
"There lives not one on this world so wide
An Angel without wings like thee"—
And he was there, and so was she.

And from her lips these accents fell:
"My love for thee words fail to tell;
'Tis boundless, dearest, as the sea"—
And she was there, and so was he.

Sweet moon, 'neath thy inspiring rays,
What pranks mysterious Cupid plays;
A *moonshine* little god is he—
And he was there, and so was she.

"Hector—good dog!" the old man said,
"You maudlin fool should be in bed.
My noble hound, I'll cut thee loose;
We'll cook you midnight wanderer's goose."

"Ad~~e~~olphus, fly!" the maiden cried,
"Here Hector, with mouth open wide,
And eyes that glow like balls of fire,
Comes, followed by my wrathful sire."

He shook the dew-drops from his boots;
Like meteor through the air he scoots;
But Hector rushes like the wind,
And grabs the flying man behind.

A growl—a rip—ah! never, never,
Did pants from ties so quickly sever;
Freed from his clothes, Adolphus starts,
And o'er the fence like lightning darts.

The modest moon still brightly shone;
Such sights she oft has gazed upon;
Such sights, while time remains, she'll see—
And she was there, but where was he?

MY MOTHER'S GRAVE.

My mother's grave! a sacred spot,
Where oft affection weeps!
Her form can never be forgot,
Which there in silence sleeps.

That sacred spot I visit oft,
And shed the falling tear,
And weeping think of her I love,
Of her I love so dear.

My mother's form, my mother's name,
My mother's voice and prayer
Come clustering, as they never came,
Around my spirit there.

Holier to me than temple shade,
Though mute the harp and song,
The place where low her form is laid,
I loved so dear and long.

I know, though hidden from my sight,
Her spirit lingers near;
Her gentle spirit—pure as light—
Looks smiling on me here.

Calmly in death let me repose,
Beside her form I love;
Together rest, together rise,
Together reign above.

Our Story Teller.

Oh! Cousin Charley.

BY MARGARET LIVINGSTON.

"Cousin Charley's coming home! Cousin Charley's coming home!" cried little, twelve-year-old Maud Bentley, darting breathlessly, full of the important news into the breakfast-room. "Pa has just had a letter. I heard him telling mamma, in the dressing-room, as I went in to kiss her."

"Her eldest sister, Kate, who presided at the urn, changed color, and her heart began to beat fast; but she said nothing, an omission which excited Maud's indignation.

"Why don't you say something, Sister Kate?" she cried shaking her by the sleeve.

"Are you not glad? If I were a boy, I'd hurrah."

"I'd hurrah for you," said Master Freddy, a youngster of eight, with his mouth full of buttered toast. I don't remember consin Charley, but they say he's a brick. He'll bring me, maybe, a big knife with twenty blades from New York! Jim Stanley has a stunner, that his father bought there for him. Hurrah!"

"Freddy, dear," said Kate, mildly, "don't use such slang phrases, please. Gentlemen never do."

"Just so," answered Freddy, coolly. "But, then, you see, I'm not a gentleman yet. I'm only a school-boy." And he went on stuffing himself with toast.

Notwithstanding her assumed indifference, Kate's heart was beating like a forge-hammer. Up to four years ago, when cousin Charley had gone abroad to finish his education at a German university, Kate and he had been all in all to each other. She was, at that time, nearly sixteen, and he four years older. Charley has been, as it were, brought up in the family, for when his parents died he was only five years old, and as his father had been Mr. Bentley's cousin, the boy had been committed to the latter's guardianship. All Charley's holidays, therefore, had been spent at the Bentley's; in winter at their town house; in summer at their country seat. As Kate developed into girlhood, he and she became inseparable. He would have no other partner at the children's parties they attended together in town. In the country she would go out with no one else fishing, or rambling in the woods. It was one of those childish attachments at which the elders of the family smile good-naturedly, aware that they generally come to nothing. It began to look more serious, however, when, at twenty, cousin Charley still persisted in his devotion.

"He is going abroad, however, for four years," said Mr. Bentley, when his wife expressed some anxiety on the subject; "and when he comes back, he will probably have forgotten Kate. Of course there is no objection to Charley in himself. He has a good fortune, and everything that is desirable. But Kate, at least, is too young to think of marriage."

Cousin Charley received a hint of his uncle's opinions on this subject, and went away without any formal engagement to Kate. It must be confessed she was surprised. But she remained true, nevertheless. A year after, when she began to go into society, his image still had such power over her that no one of her many suitors was able to supplant it. Thus she had reached the age of twenty, and was still unmarried. People called her cold. Even her parents thought it odd, for they had long ceased to connect her and cousin Charley together.

But now we know why Kate's heart beat so fast on that December morning; and why, nevertheless, she assumed such an air of unconcern.

Cousin charley came, and more than realized her maiden idea, for he was still as merry and kind-hearted as of old, with the most distinguished manners superadded. But alas! for poor Kate, there was no renewal of the old intimacy. At their first interview she held back and cousin Charley had little to say—in fact, seemed rather embarrassed. The secret was soon out. Kate had an old school-mate who had come that day to spend the holidays with her, a beautiful, Juno-like girl. The moment that Livia Randolph entered the room, cousin Charley's whole manner changed. It came out that he and Livia were old friends, and had spent most of the preceding winter in Paris together. Kate was quite left out of the conversation. Nevertheless, she could not help admiring cousin Charley's quick wit, his eloquent language, his warm enthusiasm as to all things noble and good.

"I am nobody," said she to herself, with a sigh. "He forgets the old times altogether."

As the days went on, and Christmas drew near, this conviction became more fixed. Cousin Charley came constantly to the house; but it was always with Livia he talked. There seemed a complete understanding between them. She was invariably in the drawing-room, awaiting his visit, and before he had been there long, she and he managed to be together on some distant sofa, whispering. Kate could not help thinking this was rude; but her heart was sore, and she forgot that the same law cannot be applied to lovers as to others. Now and then cousin Charley, as if recollecting his good manners, would address himself to Kate, but it was always in a stiff, constrained way; and Kate instinctively answered in the same cold and reserved fashion.

Great preparations were being made at the Bentley's to celebrate Christmas and New Year. There was to be a dancing-party and a supper on Christmas Eve, and the dining-room was to have, suspended from a chandelier, a huge bunch of mistletoe; and woe to the pretty girl that was caught under it, for the old-fashioned penalty of a kiss would be sure to be exacted. The arrangements were superintended by Kate herself, she being practically housekeeper, and her mother having been for years very much of an invalid. She even denied herself to callers. But Livia, as a guest, was of course free from all these cares, and sat in the drawing-room, resplendent in beauty, receiving visitors till late in the afternoon.

Just before dusk, cousin Charley came. Kate happened to be passing through the back part of the hall, and heard him ask the footman if Miss Randolph was in. She noticed particularly that he did not inquire for her. "He knew I was to be busy," she said, "and has chosen this day on purpose; I have no doubt he is going to propose for her. Well, I wish with all my heart they may be happy." But alas! poor girl, her sight and her woe-begone face belied her words.

About fifteen minutes later, Kate, returning from the kitchen, glanced into the back drawing-room, the door of which was just opposite the foot of the hall staircase. Livia and cousin Charley were standing by the mantel-piece, in full sight. Cousin Charley was handing Livia a miniature, which she began immediately to kiss passionately. They were so absorbed that they did not hear Kate's footsteps, which indeed were hardly audible on the thick Axminster carpet, and in a moment she had darted up the staircase, and was out of sight.

"Oh! oh! oh!" she cried, when she had gained her own room, and locked the door behind her, and she pressed both hands on her heart, which she thought would break. Then she flung herself on the bed, face downwards, and burst into an agony of tears.

She had thought she was prepared for the blow; but she found she was not. A little hope, after all, had lingered in her heart, fed by looks that cousin Charley gave her now and then, or that she fancied he gave. But now even this slight bit of comfort was gone. She had seen, with her own eyes, the engagement. Cousin Charley had given Livia his miniature, and the passionate way in which she kissed it showed how she loved him.

Poor Kate! We draw a veil over the next half hour. By-and-by she washed her eyes, readjusted her hair and went back to her household duties. Then she met the family at dinner, and talked as cheerfully as if nothing had happened, and was particularly amiable to Livia, who, it was plain to see, was in the most extravagant spirits. The conversation was principally about the ball in the evening, which everybody predicted was going to be a great success.

"You must look your prettiest to-night, sister Kate," said the talkative Freddy, "for everybody says that you and Livia are the two handsomest girls in town; and it wouldn't do, you know, to be pretty, and not do justice to it; and a stunning dress goes a great way." And the precocious young critic nodded his head as sagaciously as Lord Burleigh, while everybody laughed.

Kate had no heart for fine clothes, but she knew it was expected of her that she should look particularly elegant; so she chose a stiff, white silk, which, with its appropriate trimmings, everybody declared made her look bewitching. She finished her toilet early in order that she might make the tour of the rooms, to be sure that nothing was neglected. She first visited the drawing-room, and then passed on to the dining-room. Here she saw that the tables were set for the guests, and that nothing remained but to serve the supper at the proper hour.

Suddenly she heard a step behind her, and turning quickly, found herself in cousin Charley's arms, and directly under the mistletoe. Instinctively she struggled to get free. But cousin Charley was too strong for her. Half laughingly, but radiant with triumph, he clasped her by the waist, held her tight and kissed her.

Kate's first feeling, on finding herself in those dear arms—shall we confess it—was one of exquisite bliss. And if she could have lain there forever, sure of cousin Charley's love, she would have been perfectly content. For just one moment she gave herself up to the delicious dream. For just one moment she let cousin Charley's heart beat against her own. Only she looked up at him, half-shyly, half-beseeching, blushing furiously, and whispered, in maidenly protest:

"Oh, cousin Charley!"

Then all at once she remembered Livia, and the scene she had witnessed that afternoon. The whole current of her feelings was changed in an instant. With an angry gesture she freed herself from cousin Charley, crimsoning redder than ever, but this time with shame for herself and indignation at him.

"How dare you? How dare you?" she cried passionately; and then breaking down, she covered her face with her hands, and burst into tears.

Cousin Charley drew back frightened, and began to stroke his moustache, looking at her with wide-open eyes, the very picture of dismay and bewilderment.

"It was mean, cowardly, to take advantage of a girl, because she was weaker than yourself," she sobbed.

"But—but," stammered cousin Charley, rallying at last; "I thought it was understood that when a girl was caught under the mistletoe one had a right to kiss her. 'Pon my word, I did. I'm awfully sorry that I offended you, Kate. I didn't mean it, I'm sure. I've been on the look-out for days for a chance to speak to you alone." Kate, in spite of her tears, opened her eyes wide. "I came early to-night, hoping to catch you before others arrived. I thought I was the happiest fellow alive when I found you here. But I see how it is. You've hardly spoken a kind word to me since I came home. The old days are forgotten—"

"Stop!" interrupted Kate, angrier than ever, for she did not believe a word of this. She believed, on the contrary, that he was trifling with her. He had learned in Paris, she said to herself, to do these things. "Don't think you can talk to everybody," she went on, vehemently, "as you talk to Livia. Go to her, if you want"—sobbing—"if you want any kisses."

Now, if Kate had been herself she would never have said this. No well-conducted young lady would. But Kate was tormented out of all self-control by jealousy and outraged maidenliness.

"Livia! What has Livia to do with it?" said cousin Charley, more astounded than ever. "It isn't Livia I love—it is you."

His voice, as he spoke these last words, quivered with emotion and tenderness. In his eagerness he drew nearer to Kate again.

"Me?" cried Kate, moving away quickly. She could not believe it. This was only another form of insult. Was he a Grand Turk, to throw his handkerchief to everybody? "Don't touch me. I know you too well. Didn't I see you this afternoon leaning over Livia—giving her your miniature—and now you dare to speak to me in this—this way!"

"Good heavens!" cried cousin Charley, beside himself with despair, "how you misconceive! Don't leave the room," stepping forward to intercept her. "Or only hear one word first. I thought everybody knew—you, especially—that Livia was engaged to Harry——"

"Engaged?" interrupted Kate.

"Yes, engaged to Harry Johnstone, whom I left in London. He and Livia met last winter in Paris. I brought Harry's miniature over, which he had just had painted to give to Livia, but I mislaid it stupidly, and only found it again this morning. Confound it! I'll never do a kind action again!" And he turned away, wiping his forehead, where great drops of agony had gathered.

There was silence for a moment. Then came a soft low voice:

"And—and—you don't really love Livia?" it said. "It was all a mistake?"

"I've never loved anybody but you," answered cousin Charley, with his face still averted; "and it's cruelly unjust to a fellow."

There was another moment of silence. Then Kate drew near, and stole a little hand into his.

"You won't be angry with me, cousin Charley, will you?" whispered the soft, low voice.

"Angry with you!" cried cousin Charley, turning quickly. Then he saw what made him catch her in his arms. "And you mean to say you love me? Bless you, darling! Oh! how can I thank you?"

Before the evening was half over everybody in the house knew that Kate and cousin Charley were engaged.

The Trumpeter's Horse.

I was nearly forty years of age, and I felt myself so safely anchored in the peaceable haven of a bachelor's life that nothing would induce me to run the risk of disturbing it by a marriage. But I had reckoned without the trumpeter's horse.

It was at the end of September, 1864, that I arrived at Paris from Baden, intending only to remain four-and-twenty hours. I had invited four or five friends to join me in Poiton for the hunting season, and, as they were to arrive at the beginning of October, I had only allowed myself a week at La Roche Targe to prepare for their reception. A letter from home awaited my arrival at Paris, bringing me the disastrous intelligence that out of twelve horses, five had fallen ill or lame during my stay at Baden, so that I was under the necessity of remounting my cavalry before I left Paris.

I made the round of all the horse dealers in the Camps Elysees, where I was shown a collection of screws, the average price of which was £120; but I was neither in a humor nor in cash to throw away my money upon such useless beasts. It was a Wednesday, the day of Cheri's autumn sale; I went to the Rue de Ponthieu, and purchased at a venture eight horses, which cost me altogether £200. "Out of the eight," said I to myself, "there will surely be four or five which will go."

Among these horses there was one which I confess I bought principally on account of his coat. The catalogue did not assign to him any special qualifications as a hunter. All that it stated was, "Brutus, a saddle horse, aged, well known." It was a large, dappled gray horse, but never had I seen one better marked, its smooth white skin dappled over with fine black spots so regularly distributed.

The next morning I left for La Roche Targe, and the following day my horses arrived. My first care was for Brutus. This gray horse had been running for the last forty-eight hours in my head, and I was anxious to try his paces, and see what he was good for. He had long teeth, and every mark of a respectable age, a powerful shoulder, and he carried his head well; but what I most admired in Brutus was the way in which he looked at me, following every movement with his attentive, intelligent, inquisitive eye. Even my words seemed to attract him; he leaned his head on one side as if to hear me, and when I finished speaking, replied with a merry neigh. The other seven horses were brought out to me in succession, but they resembled any other horses, and Brutus was certainly different from them all. I was anxious to take a little ride in the country, in order to make his acquaintance.

Brutus allowed himself to be saddled, bridled and mounted as a horse who knew his work, and we started quietly together, the best friends possible. He had a beautiful mouth, and answered to every turn of the rein, arching his neck, and champing his bit. His paces were perfect; he began by a slow measured canter, raising his feet very high and letting them fall with the regularity of a pendulum. I tried him at a trot and a short gallop, and when I sought to quicken his pace he began to amble in grand style. "Ah," said I "I see how it is; I have bought an old horse out of the cavalry riding school at Saumur."

I was about to turn homewards, satisfied with the talents of Brutus, when a shot was heard a short distance off. It was one of my keepers firing at a rabbit, for which shot be it said, *en passant*, he afterwards received a handsome present from my wife. I was then exactly in the centre of an open space where six long, green roads met. On hearing the shot Brutus stopped short, and put his ears forward in an attitude of attention; I was surprised to see him so impressionable. After the brilliant military education I assumed he had received in his youth, he must be well accustomed to the report of a gun. I pressed my knees against him to make him move on, but Brutus would not stir. I tried to back him, to make him turn to the right or to the left, but in vain. I made him feel my riding whip, but still he was immovable. Brutus was not to be displaced; and yet—do not smile, for mine is a true history—each time I urged him to move the horse turned his head round, and gazed upon me with an eye expressive of impatience and surprise, and then relapsed into his motionless attitude. There was evidently some misunderstanding between me and my horse. I saw it in his eyes. Brutus was saying as plainly as he could without speech, "I, horse, do what I ought to do; and you, horseman, do not perform your part."

I was more puzzled than embarrassed. "What a strange horse Cheri has sold me! and why does he look upon me in such a way?" I was about to proceed to extremities, and administer to him a good thrashing, when another shot was fired.

The horse then made one bound. I thought I had gained my point, and again tried to start him, but in vain. He stopped short and planted himself more resolutely than ever. I then got into a rage, and my riding whip entered into play; I took it in both hands and struck the horse right and left. But Brutus, too, lost patience, and finding passive resistance unavailable, defended himself by rearing, kicking and plunging; and in the midst of the battle, while the horse capered and kicked, and I exasperated was flogging him with the loaded butt end of my broken whip, Brutus nevertheless found time to look at me, not only with impatience and surprise, but with rage and indignation. While I required of the horse the obedience he refused, he, on his part, was expecting of me something I did not do.

How did this end? To my shame, be it spoken, I was relentlessly and disgracefully unseated. Brutus saw there was to be nothing gained by violence, so judged it necessary to employ malice. After a moment's pause, evidently passed in reflection, the horse put down his head and stood upright on his forelegs, with the address and equilibrium of a clown upon his hands. I was consequently deposited upon the sand, which fortunately happened to be rather thick in the place where I fell.

I tried to raise myself, but I cried out and fell back again with my face towards the ground. I felt as if a knife was sticking in my left leg. The hurt did not prove serious—the snapping of one of the small tendons—but not the less painful. I succeeded, however, in turning myself, and sat down; but while I was rubbing my eyes, which were filled with sand, I saw the great foot of a horse descend gently upon my head, and again extend me on my back. I then felt quite disheartened; and was ruminating in my mind what this strange horse could be, when I felt a quantity of sand strike me in the face. I opened my eyes, and saw Brutus throwing up the dust with both fore and hind feet, trying to bury me. This lasted for several minutes, when, apparently thinking me sufficiently interred, Brutus knelt by my grave, and then galloped round me, describing a perfect curve. I called out to him to stop. He appeared to be embarrassed; but seeing my hat, which had been separated from me in my fall, he took it between his teeth and galloped down one of the green paths out of my sight.

I was left alone. I shook off the sand which covered me, and with my arm and right leg—my left I could not move—dragged myself to a bushy bank, where I seated myself and shouted with all my might for assistance. But no answer; the wood was perfectly silent and deserted.

I remained alone in this wretched condition above half an hour, when I saw Brutus in the distance, returning by the same road by which he went, enveloped in a cloud of dust. Gradually, as it cleared away, I saw a little carriage approaching—a pony-chaise—and in the pony-chaise a lady, who drove it, with a small groom in the seat behind.

A few instants after, Brutus arrived covered with foam. He stopped before me, let fall my hat at his feet, and addressed me with a neigh, as much as to say: "I have done my duty, I have brought you help." But I did not trouble myself about Brutus and his explanations; I had no thought or looks save for the beautiful fairy who had come to my aid, and who, jumping from her little carriage, tripped lightly up to me, and suddenly two exclamations were uttered at the same moment.

"Madame de Noriolis!"

"Monsieur de la Roche Targe!"

I have an aunt, between whom and myself my marrying is a source of continued dispute.

"Marry," she would say.

"I will not," was my answer.

"Would you have a young lady? There are Miss A, Miss B, Miss C."

"But I won't marry."

"Then take a widow; there are Mrs. D, Mrs. E, Mrs. F," etc.

"But marry I will not."

Madame de Norialis was always in the first rank among my aunt's widows. To tell me she was rich, lively, and pretty was unnecessary; but after setting forth all her attractions, my aunt would take from her secretary a map of the district where she lived, and point out the estates of Noriolis and La Roche Targe joined, and she had traced a red line upon the map uniting the two properties, which she constantly obliged me to look at. "Eight hundred acres within a ring fence! A fine chance for a sportsman." But I would shut my eyes and repeat as before, "I will never marry." Yet, seriously speaking, I was afraid of Madame de Noriolis, and always saw her head encircled with an aureole of my aunt's red line. Charming, sensible, talented, and 800 acres within a ring fence! Escape for your safety if you will not marry.

And I always did escape; but this time retreat was impossible. I lay extended on the turf, covered with sand, my hair in disorder, my clothes in tatters, and my leg stiff.

"What are you doing here?" inquired Madame de Noriolis. "What has happened?"

I candidly confessed I had been thrown.

"But you are not hurt much?"

"No; but I have put something out in my leg—nothing serious, I am sure."

"And where is the horse which has played you this trick?"

I pointed out Brutus, who was quietly grazing upon the shoots of the broom.

"How! it is him, the good horse! He has amply repaired his wrongs, as I will relate to you later. But you must go home directly."

"How? I cannot move a step."

"But I am going to drive you home, at the risk of compromising you."

And calling her little groom, Bob, she led me gently by one arm, while Bob took the other, and made me get into her carriage. Five minutes afterwards we were moving in the direction of La Roche Targe, she holding the reins and driving the pony with a light hand. I looked at her, confused, embarrassed, stupid, ridiculous. Bob was charged to lead Brutus.

"Extend your leg quite straight," said Madame de Noriolis, "and I will drive you very gently to avoid jolting." When she saw me comfortably installed, she said: "Tell me how you were thrown, and I will explain how I came to your assistance."

I began my story, but when I spoke of the efforts of Brutus to unseat me after the two shots, "I understand it all," she exclaimed; "you have bought the trumpeter's horse."

"The trumpeter's horse?"

"Yes, that explains it all. You have seen many scenes in the Cirque de l'Imperatrice, the performance of the trumpeter's horse. A Chasseur d'Afrique enters the arena upon a gray horse; then come the Arabs, who fire upon him, and he is wounded and falls; and, as you did not fall, the horse, indignant at your not performing your part in the piece, threw you down. What did he do next?"

I related the little attempt of Brutus to bury me.

"Exactly like the trumpeter's horse. He sees his master wounded; but the Arabs may return and kill him, so what does the horse do? He buries him and gallops off, carrying away the colors, that they may not fall into the hands of the Arabs."

"That is my hat which Brutus carried off."

"Precisely. He goes to fetch the vivandiere—the vivandiere of to-day being your humble servant the Countess de Noriolis. Your great gray horse galloped into my courtyard, where I was standing on the door-steps, putting on my gloves and ready to get into my carriage. My grooms, seeing a horse saddled and bridled, with a hat in his mouth and without a rider, try to catch him; but he escapes their pursuit, goes straight up to the steps, and kneels before me. The men again tried to capture him; but he gallops off, stops at the gate, turns round and looks at me. I felt sure he was calling me; so I jumped into my carriage and set off. The horse darts through roads not always adapted for carriages, but I follow him, and arrive where I find you."

At the moment Madam de Noriolis had finished these words the carriage received a fearful jolt, and we saw in the air the head of Brutus, who was standing erect on his hind legs behind us. Seeing the little back seat on the carriage untenanted, he had taken the opportunity of giving us another specimen of his talents, by executing the most brilliant of all his circus performances. He had placed his fore feet upon the back seat of the little carriage, and was tranquilly continuing his route, trotting upon his hind legs alone, Bob striving in vain to replace him upon four.

Madam de Noriolis was so frightened she let the reins escape from her hands, and sank fainting in my arms. With my left hand I recovered the reins, with my right arm I supported Madam de Noriolis, my leg all the time causing me most frightful torture.

In this manner Madam de Noriolis made her first entry into La Roche Targe. When she returned there six weeks later she had become my wife.

"Such indeed is life," she exclaimed. "This would never have come to pass if you had not bought the trumpeter's horse."—*London Society.*

A Wrangle Among the Jehus.

A couple of hackmen got into a quarrel the other day over their rights to a certain position in the "stand," and for several minutes edified those passing along the street by each rehearsing all the small tricks the other had been guilty of.

"Any man so dad-burned mean as to swindle a poor widow out of ten dollars for driving an empty hack at a funeral, and look as gay all the time as if he was riding to his own wedding, is too mean to live among decent people, and ought to be kicked to death by his own team! Feller-citizens, that's my opinion of Jake Windisch," remarked the first speaker.

"When a cove picks up a chap from the country so tormented green that a blind mule would jump a stone wall in the dark to get a taste of him, and carts him sixteen times around the Plum street depot, settin' him down at the same door he picked him up at, an' robs him of seven dollors for the job, I say he's too durned pizen onery to draw breath in the same stable with a hoss thief. Them's my sentiments, gentlemen, concernin' the spavined old sorrel top that's jist got through brayin'," said the party conducting the other side of the case.

"I wouldn't be found dead on the same street with you for a bran new hack with gold mountin's!"

"Nor I wouldn't have the man I buy oats of know I'd ever been seen within a whip's length of you for a set of solid silver gears, and I wouldn't sile my boots by kickin' a dog that would sleep under your hack!"

"You don't know enough to scratch a goat!"

"An' you ain't got sense enough to curry a cow!"

"P'raps I could git round to it after a bit by commencin' on you!"

"Try it on, if you dare! You'll stir up the worst kickin' machine you ever fooled around!"

But just as the fracas was about to begin a well-dressed stranger drew near, and the animosity of the moment was forgotten in a general charge upon him. He managed somehow to get through the crowd and save his gripsack, but both handles were loosened.—*Cincinnati Breakfast-Table.*

The wise man laugheth at a joke, but the fool goeth off on his ear about it.

Died of a Lawsuit.

THE DIARY OF AN EXHAUSTED LITIGANT.

A tattered memorandum book was recently found on the steps of a very humble dwelling "out west." Some of the entries are as follows:

"My father had a slight misunderstanding with a neighbor about a division fence, which he had inherited from my grandfather. After several disputes he consulted a lawyer, who had a good many children, but little practice. This was fatal. A suit was commenced.

"Several years ago my lawyer said I must get ready for the trial. I did so and went to Court at every term. But it was postponed on every pretence which human ingenuity could invent.

"1870. March term—Counsel for defendant moved for continuance, because he was engaged in the Court of Common Please. Court granted the motion, but intimated with great dignity that such an excuse would never avail with him again.

"September term—Counsel trying a case in an adjoining county. Judge hesitated, but yielded.

"December term—Defendant ill. Proved by a certificate of a respectable physician.

"1872. March term—Counsel has made an engagement to meet a client from New York, who could not conveniently leave his business again. Continued; the Judge suggested that New York clients might find counsel nearer home.

"1873. September term—Carried the title deed to my lawyer. Surveyor examined the premises; said the defendant had encroached upon me. But another surveyor (partner and pupil of the first one) said that my deed spoke of a hackmatack stump in the line of the fence, a foot in diameter; whereas the only tree anywhere in the fence was a pepperridge tree not much more than seven inches and a half across; case postponed to employ other surveyors.

"December term—Counsel agreed that Court might visit premises in dispute. Judge consented to go, provided nobody went with them to explain and confuse. Next morning a heavy snow fell, and boundaries were covered. Case continued.

"1874. September term—Motion to postpone, on the ground that the defendant's attorney wishes to be absent hunting for a few days. Motion prevailed. I remonstrated, but my counsel said the lawyers were very accommodating gentlemen, and the courtesies of the bar required it.

"1875. March term—One of the jurors taken sick. Motion to go on with the trial with eleven jurors. Defendant's counsel objects with great strength of voice, and demanded a jury trial, pure and simple. I think he called it a 'palladium of our liberties.' Case postponed.

"September term—Received a bill for retainers, term fee and expenses. One item was the amount of a retainer which my lawyer had declined from the defendant. Offered him the farm, provided I gained the case. He said that would not be deemed honorable practice, but he would give me credit as far as it went.

"Took the cars for the west, coming mostly on trains and after nightfall.

"Mem.—Don't forget inscription for my tombstone—Here lies one who died of a lawsuit bequeathed by his father."—*Hartford Courant.*

A Rosy Future.

They were in the bell-tower of the City Hall, yesterday, and she leaned her yellow-haired head on his agricultural shoulders and listened to the mighty "tick! tick! tick!" of the big clock.

"We don't want such a big clock as that, do we, darling?" she whispered.

"No, my little daisy," he answered, as he hugged her a little closer; "I kin buy a clock for two dollars which'll run three days to this clock's two. I've got her picked out already!"

"We'll be very, very happy," she sighed.

"You bet we will! I've figured it right down fine, and I believe we can live on twelve eggs, one pound of sugar, ten pounds of flour, and one pound of butter per week!"

"And you'll have a bank account?" she pleaded.

"I will, even if I have to buy a second-hand one."

"And we will keep a coachman?"

"Yes."

"And have a piano?"

"Yes, darling."

"And can I have some square pillows, with shams on them?"

"Yes, my tulip—yes! we'll sham every durned thing from cellar to garret, have the front door painted blue, and ——but less go'n look at some second-hand cook stoves!"

As they were about to quaff, one of the party suddenly called out to another: "Hello, Dougherty! You drinking whiskey? Sure, it was only yesterday ye towld me ye was a taytotler." "Well," said Mr. Dougherty, evidently somewhat disconcerted, "ye'er right, Misther Kelly. It's quite right ye are. I am a taytotler, it's true; but I—I—I'm not a bigoted wan!"

An individual suffering from dyspepsia calls at a physician's house during his consultation hour. The practitoiner examines him and declares: "I see how it is; you need a great deal of exercise, but perhaps your business does not leave you time. What is your occupation?" "I have been a letter-carrier for twenty-five years."

The time to buy a new hat—When the band begins to play.

When Jonah interviewed the whale
And haunted his internals,
As erst it is recorded in
The truthfulest of journals,
What monarch did he symbolize?
(A far-fetched joke you'll style it.)
It seems to us he might have been
A sort of *paunch's pilot.*—*Yonker's Gazette.*

During a dinner the conversation happened to fall upon the household affairs. A gentleman said carelessly, "It is very disagreeable to be obliged to dismiss an old servant, but still I must get rid of my valet de chambre." "Why?" "I have been asking for a foot-bath for the last eight years. He has never thought of it, and really I cannot do without one any longer."

In the course of a long discussion on *strata* at the house of a learned professor, a Mr. B. asked if there were any strata of precious gems.

"No, none whatever," replied the professor.

"I have heard of one," said Mr. B.

"Impossible!" was the rejoinder.

"Oh, yes," said Mr. B. "It was a stratagem!"

A clergyman in Washington being about to baptize a child asked the father, "What is your name?" "Thomas Maguire, sir," replied the man. "Well, Thomas, do you spell your name with a big 'G' or a little 'g'?" "I'd like it middling large, if you please, sir," replied the parent.

A statesman said yesterday to a constituent, to whom he was showing Congress, "I assure you there are but three great intellects in the whole body." "And who are they?" said the constituent. "I am one," replied the modest great man, "and I forget the names of the other two."

A youngster made a drawing of a team and wagon piled with boxes. He showed his work to his mother, who asked him what it represented. "It is a man peddling apples," said the boy. "But where is the man?" "Gone to a house up the hill to see if they want some apples," said the boy.

An exchange says that the kingdom of heaven has a door so low that all must stoop to get in. We suppose that's the reason why a "short" man can get in so much more easily than a rich one.—*Worcester Press.*

As among the things physically possible, it is now considered easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to make a will that cannot be broken.—*New York Mail.*

There is a railroad superintendent out West who is so opposed to the pass system that he never passes a saloon without stepping in to get a drink.

It is either a great grief or a great joy that drives men into the lecture field.—*Chicago Journal.* But generally a great jaw.—*Commercial.*

A young lady rebukingly asks us: "Which is worse, to lace tight or to get tight?" We give it up—we never laced.—*Elmira Gazette.*

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Deposit the purchase money with your bank or responsible business man AND SEND FOR THE ORGAN. Pay freight and examine it ten days. If it satisfies you the deposit is ours; if you are not entirely satisfied, return the Organ to the railroad station and get your freight, go the bank or business man and get your money. You have not lost a penny and have run no risk.

WE FULLY WARRANT FOR

FIVE YEARS.

We are the bona fide manufacturers, having large factories in WASHINGTON, N. J., driven by steam.

We are the only advertisers from this place who make any part of an Organ.

FOR CASH WITH THE ORDER WE WILL DISCOUNT TEN DOLLARS FROM THE ABOVE PRICE.

Address,

ALLEGER, BOWLEY & CO.,

10-9 1f Washington, N.J.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after December 12, 1877:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p m
" " Harrisburg		4 25 a m
" " Williamsport		8 35 a m
" " Lock Haven		9 40 a m
" " Renovo		10 55 a m
" arr at Erie		7 35 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		7 20 a m
" " Harrisburg		10 50 a m
" " Williamsport		2 20 p m
" " Lock Haven		3 25 p m
" arr at Renoo		4 40 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		4 35 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 45 a m
" " Harrisburg		3 35 p m
" " Williamsport		7 30 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		8 40 p m

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven		6 40 a m
" " Williamsport		7 55 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		11 55 a m
" " Philadelphia		3 45 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Renovo		10 10 a m
" " Lock Haven		11 20 a m
" " Williamsport		12 40 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		4 10 p m
" " Philadelphia		7 20 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo		8 35 p m
" " Lock Haven		9 45 p m
" " Williamsport		11 05 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		2 45 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 00 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12 35 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 58 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 35 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, Lock Haven Accommodation West, and Day Express East, make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Erie Express West, and Lock Haven Accommodation West, make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Erie Exp. West, Philadelphia Express East and Day Express East, and Sunday Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, *Gen'l Sup't.*

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table December 31, 1877.

WESTWARD.

	Exp. A. M.	Mail P. M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	3 25
Flemington	5 29	3 30
Mill Hall	5 33	3 33
Beech Creek	5 46	3 47
Eagleville	5 50	3 51
Howard	6 00	4 02
Mount Eagle	6 08	4 10
Curtin	6 13	4 16
Milesburg	6 23	4 25
Bellefonte	6 33	4 35
Milesburg	6 43	4 45
Snow Shoe Int	6 48	4 48
Unionville	6 58	4 58
Julian	7 09	5 10
Martha	7 18	5 21
Port Matilda	7 26	5 31
Hannah	7 34	5 40
Bald Eagle	7 48	5 55
Vail	7 53	5 58
East Tyrone	7 58	6 03
Arrive at Tyrone	8 05	6 10

EASTWARD.

	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 08	8 30
East Tyrone	7 15	8 37
Vail	7 19	8 42
Bald Eagle	7 23	8 47
Hannah	7 36	9 02
Port Matilda	7 44	9 11
Martha	7 52	9 20
Julian	8 01	9 30
Unionville	8 11	9 42
Snow Shoe Int	8 21	9 51
Milesburg	8 24	9 55
Bellefonte	8 32	9 03
Milesburg	8 45	10 15
Curtin	8 55	10 25
Mount Eagle	9 00	10 30
Howard	9 08	10 40
Eagleville	9 18	10 52
Beech Creek	9 22	10 57
Mill Hall	9 34	11 10
Flemington	9 37	11 14
Arrive at Lock Haven	9 42	11 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Dec. 31, 1877.

Leaves Snow Shoe 7.30 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 9.20 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 10.20 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.57 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.42 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.12 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 4.55 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 6.27 p. m.

DANIEL RHOADS, *General Sup't.*

Buggies and Carriages.

REMOVAL.

Ew'd A. Bullock & Co.,

MILESBURG, PA.,

MANUFACTPRERS OF

Buggies, Carriages,

SPRING WAGONS, SLEIGHS,

—AND—

LUMBER WAGONS.

Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our new place of business, near

CENTRAL CITY MILLS.

Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.

REPAIRING NEATLY & CAREFULLY DONE, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our motto is, *As Cheap as the Cheapest, and as Good as the Best.*

7 23-tf.

GO TO

J. R. BARTROFF

FOR FINE

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c.,

REPAIRING promptly and neatly done, at reasonable rates.

9 22-tf *E. Bishop-st., Bellefonte, Pa.*

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 26 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cents, currency or stamps. Van Delf & Co., Ann Street, N. Y. 6-6m

50 Visiting Cards, with your name finely printed, and two Parlor Pictures (Fruit and Landscape) printed in 10 colors each, the lot sent post-paid for 25 cents. Postage stamps taken as money. KURTZ & BROTHER, S. E. cor. 5th & Chestnut Sts., Phila. 9-20-1y

W. L. FOULK, Agent Pennsylvonia, Ohio, and Western Press Association, is hereby appointed the sole and only authorized agent for the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN, for Pittsburg, Allegheny and vicinity—this to hold good for six months or further extended.

Bellefonte, April 16, 1877

Drugs and Medicines.

Drugs, Drugs, Drugs.

S. T. SHUGERT having purchased the Drug Store, on Allegheny-st., Bellefonte, next door to the Hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked it with all the most popular

Drugs & Medicines,

Chemicals,

Perfumery,

Soaps, Combs,

Brushes,

Trusses,

Supporters,

Braces,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Etc.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

The store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist, heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

9 16-1y S. T. SHUGERT.

ESTABLISHED. 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN,

DRUGGIST,

Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

Flour and Feed.

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,

(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.,)

MANUFACTURERS OF

FLOUR, FEED, &c.,

AND DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

The highest market price paid for

WHEAT, RYE,

CORN,

OATS, &c.

6 39-1

Watchmaker.

WATCHMAKER'S

REMOVAL.

F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business, and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired on short notice. 7-8-tf

Miscellaneous.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the prescription, will please address, E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 6-6m

RAILROAD HOUSE,

Corner Front and Pine Street,

Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa.

ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.

The best of liquors and cigars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. 4 25 1y

PAINTERS.

DOAK & LONBERGER,

Painters, Paper Hangers and Kalsominers, will attend promptly to all orders in their line of business, addressed to them by mail or left at the REPUBLICAN office. 9 28-1y

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

Is the greatest Blood Remedy of the age. Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Blotches, Boils, Swellings and all Blood diseases, Ulcerous Sores in the throat, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints and all Female Weaknesses, are the effects of impure Blood. It is the guarantee of a child of Erysipelas.—*Mrs. E. Smither, Lawrenceville, Pa.* "It cured my son of Scrofula."—*J. E. Brooks, Painesville, O.* "It cured my wife of Salt Rheum."—*Wm. Rose, Pittsburgh, Pa.* Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. *Sold by Druggists and Country Store Keepers.*

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

6-6m JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar Street, New York.

PIANO Another battle **ORGAN** on high prices. War with monopolists renewed. See Beatty's latest Newspaper for full reply sent free. Before buying **PIANO** or **ORGAN** read my latest circular. Beatty's celebrated Pianos and Organs, beautiful Instruments! Challenge comparison! Rivals are jealous of my success! Most successful house in America! Commenced a few years ago without a dollar, sales now nearly $2,000,000 annually. Lowest prices ever given, elegant Rosewood Pianos **$135,** 16 stop Church Organs **$115,** tremendous bargains now ready. Address, DANIEL F. BEATTY, WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.

WAR 4w **WAR** 16

FITS, EPILEPSY, Falling Sickness,

Positively Cured, the worst case of the longest standing, by using Dr. Hebbard's Cure. "No Humbug." It has Cured Thousands. Will give $1,000 for a Case it will not Benefit. A sample bottle free to all addressing J. E. BIBBLER, Chemist. Office, 1,323 Broadway, N. Y. 15 8t

Miscellaneous.

A FIRST-CLASS

Business Chance!

Hardware, Tinware & Stove Store

FOR SALE!

Located at Spring Mills, Centre Co., Pa.

The terminus of the Lewisburg and Spruce Creek Railroad is now a good stand, and will be one of the best in the State this year and in the future. The tin shop alone will and does pay well, as there are none nearer than Millheim and Centre Hall, both about six miles off. We can convince any parties wishing to buy that it is a good business point. Will sell Store Room and contents at

First Cost!

Our reasons for selling are that one of us expect to be away a greater part of this summer, in the Water and Steam Governor business, in which we have lately become largely interested, and our business in the Bellefonte store requiring all our attention.

This is a good chance for any one desiring this line of business.

For particulars inquire of the below mentioned firm at their place of business in Bellefonte.

T. A. HICKS & BRO.

10 7 tf

STOCKBRIDGE

MANURES

Originated by Prof. Stockbridge, Professor of Agriculture in the Massachusetts Agricultural College

These Manures are compounded for each crop, furnishing the plant food which each particular crop requires. They have produced from 50 to 80 bushels Corn, 25 to 40 bushels Wheat, 25 to 50 bushels Oats, 150 to 250 bushels Potatoes, 2 to 3 tons Hay per acre, and other crops in proportion. They have been used for five years with such success that in 1877 they were applied on over 10,000 acres with excellent results. Send for Pamphlet, Free.

BOWKER'S

HILL & DRILL PHOSPHATE,

Very fine, dry, and high grade. Also

Agricultural Chemicals.

W. H. BOWKER & CO.,

3 Park Place - - - New York.

43 Chatham Street - Boston. 9 12t

GOLD. Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it a well as others. Full particulars, directions an terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit fre If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to mak great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine. 37-1year

Health and Happiness.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply, send 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co., 70 N. 4th St. Phila 10 2-1y

KNOW THYSELF By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skilful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. **HEAL THYSELF**

9 42 1y

mg-52 ALL OUR productions are guaranteed **PURE** and of uniform quality. If not kept by your merchant, order direct.

SUYDAM, LAWRENCE & CO. PHILADELPHIA. **PURE WHITE LEAD** Guaranteed Strictly

White Lead, Red Lead, Colors, Putty, Linseed Oil, Oil Meal.

THOMAS H. RHOADS,

is prepared to do

PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING

at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. 8-12-1y

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.

CLARION, PA., December 14, 1875. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.:* Your Cough Syrup is doing wonders. Two doses cured me of a bad cough of one week's standing.—JAMES H. COULTER.

PITTSBURGH, March 21, 1876. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.:* Two bottles of your Imperial Cough Syrup cured me of a distressing cold, which settled on my lungs.—WM. RHOD. Price, 25 Cents. R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.

22-veow.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 cent stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 20 Ann Street, N. Y. 6-6m

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address, W. H. CHIDESTER, 216 Fulton Street, New York. 6-6m

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county, Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this tp'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Meeting of the County Committee.

There will be a meeting of the Republican County Executive Committee, held in the Town Council Room in Bellefonte, on SATURDAY, MAY 4, at one o'clock p. m., to elect two Representative Delegates to the State Convention at Harrisburg, May 15, and to elect three Senatorial Conferees, who, in conference with the Conferees of Clearfield and Clinton counties, will elect a Senatorial Delegate to the State Convention.

JNO. G. LOVE,
2: Chairman County Committee.

William Orton's Death.

In the death of Wm. Orton, president of the Western Union Telegraph Company, the country loses an esteemed citizen, and an able manager of one of the largest and most popular corporations of the world. Being the chief functionary of the organization, he possessed almost every means with which to manipulate its affairs in such a manner as would prove of interest, financially and otherwise, to himself. Of this, Mr. Orton was never accused, but throughout his official career he managed the affairs of the concern with great ability and for the interest of the stockholders. His management of the Western Union was an almost imparalleled success. On his election to the presidency, the company was virtually bankrupt, and it was not until several years of his skillful and laborious administration that it came out into comparatively clear sailing, and gave signs of becoming what it has since become, one of the most powerful and wide reaching corporations in the world.

In social life he was exceedingly pleasant and agreeable, developing many rare traits of a well-moulded character. In politics, he took such a part as might be expected of a man of high position and well-known strength, but at no time did he lose sight of his business interests, which he zealously guarded.

On the day previous to his death Mr. James Milliken, of this place, one of our most respected citizens, who is now on his was to Europe, took dinner with Mr. Orton, which was served at 2:30 o'clock. Mr. Milliken was a close and highly-valued friend of Mr. Orton, and immediately after dinner they drove to Central Park. During the ride, Mr. Milliken said Mr. Orton dwelt much on his improved state of health, and gave free rein to his fund of characteristic conversation and anecdote. He was especially happy in view of his prospective tour to Europe, and spoke of the relief it would be to him to lay down the cares of business. Mr. Orton's buoyant humor was not so conspicuous as he turned home after the drive. He ate quite heartily at supper, but very soon afterwards lay down upon the sofa and for the first time complained of feeling tired. He retired nearly two hours earlier than was his custom, and soon fell asleep. At 11 o'clock he awoke, and complained to his wife of feeling very sick. A physician was summoned, and every known remedy was applied, but all to no avail. He remained unconscious until 6 o'clock, when he passed away.

Mr. Orton's death, which was from apoplexy, the result of long continued overwork, was very sudden, he having been in perfect health up to within a few hours of his death. His funeral, which took place on Thursday from the Episcopal church, of which he was a devoted member, was attended by a grand concourse of eminent mourners. Roscoe Conkling was one of the pall-bearers, and among the throng that assembled to do honor to his memory was included almost every man of local, political, commercial or social prominence.

"Judiciary Honors."

We had never conceived, until we read an article under the above caption in the Osceola *Reveille*, that Shakespeare's inimitable character of Dogberry would ever appear before us in real life, but here he is in our neighborhood doing law, wisdom and admonition for that journal, and with such overwhelming arrogance that all the old Verges leaders must indeed exclaim—*Aye, many, so it is!*

Dogberry says, "Judge Mayer merely announced his acceptance of an offer made by the people, irrespective of party." The *people*, irrespective of party, have had nothing whatever to do with the matter, and that's just where the hitch takes place, and precisely why we object to arrangements concocted by scheming fellows. If we are correctly informed, Judge Mayer will not secure the nomination of the people of his own county. Then, too, who authorized these *people*, as Dogberry calls them, to tender anything to Judge Mayer that he can *accept?* Overwhelmed with the flattering testimonials of certain lawyers, Judge Mayer announces himself as a candidate, and there is where Dogberry may discover wherein the whole scheme obtained the stench of the political gutters; and why we object to even so good a man as Judge Mayer being stained with it. It's a silly, transparent net to forestall a decided expression of opinion, and to entrap in advance as many political gudgeons as the net will hold.

Dogberry informs us, too, that "the yeomanry of Pennsylvania have already reserved to themselves the right to arbitrate their litigations." And every old Verges in Osceola exclaims, "Aye, many, so they have!" But with a court behind to which either may appeal, what does the present form of arbitration settle? We commend you, Dogberry, simply to setting the watch.

EVERY landlord should know that he has a clear title to his real estate. A very small thing may in the course of time serve as a foundation upon which to set a fraudulent claim. Deeds are frequently not recorded, which form an important link in the chain, and, as time passes away, and circumstances are forgotten, no one questions the title, and all is well. Years afterwards, when previous owners are dead, some question comes up, some widow or minor heirs put in a claim, and a lawsuit, with its expenses and delays, is the result. There are thousands of farmers who are not able to describe their farms by section, town or range; and, if they were called on to do so before the Courts, they would ignominiously fail.

AN ex-member of the returning board of Florida by the name of McLinn has made a confession acknowledging that frauds were perpetrated that would have given the State to Tilden. This is a Democratic trick to make capital. He claims that Bell will coincide with him in the matter, but Bell don't coincide worth a cent. This McLinn, he says, is a knave and a liar, such as are always in the market for rascally uses and too cheap to be regarded as of any worth where he is known, which of course renders him an available article of Democratic barter. The trick is thin—very thin.

THROUGH the indifference of the Democratic House of Representatives to the cause of education, an appropriation was not made for the expenses of the public schools of the District of Columbia, and to-day 20,000 children and 300 teachers will find the schools closed against them. This is in keeping with Democracy.

SAMMY TILDEN claims to be taking no interest in affairs relative to the resurrection of the Presidential muddle, and says he wouldn't know what to do in case Hayes is ousted. That's the most sensible view to take of it, as Mr. Hayes intends managing matters until his term of office expires.

MISS URSULA M. CHADWICK is a candidate for county superintendent in Cameron county, and is almost certain to be elected. So says the *Press*.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

BELLEFONTE, April 24, 1878.

MR. EDITOR:—Please allow us space in your paper to correct some statements which I saw in your paper today, the 24th. After leaving Bellefonte on the morning of the 15th inst., we stopped in Lemont to see the corpse of Isaac Miller, with whom we were all acquainted, and were requested by Mrs. Miller to sing some of the favorite pieces of Mr. Miller, who was then lying there dead. She said although he could not hear them, it would be comfort to her, as he intended going to the concert and getting us to sing them for him. The pieces that we sung were "Sweet by and by," and "Over the River." We then left Lemont and proceeded to Pine Grove Mills, where we arrived at 12½ o'clock, and were met by that prince of good landlords, Mr. Shed Steffy, who, in a short time, had a first-class dinner prepared, of which we partook very heartily. We then called on Dr. Smith, Capt. Dunlap and Mr. James Sample. These, gentlemen took a very active part in making our concert a success, for which we feel ourselves under many obligations; also to Mrs. Hess and son for the loan of their organ and chairs. As was announced on our programme, the doors of the academy hall were opened at 7 o'clock, and by quarter of eight all the seats in the hall were occupied, and at 8 o'clock, with happy hearts, we began to sing, which continued for an hour and a quarter.

We left Pine Grove on Tuesday the 16th, en route for Boalsburg, at which place we arrived at half-past two o'clock, and stopped at the Stover House. At quarter past seven o'clock the brass band appeared in front of the hall and played some of their most delightful music, and at eight o'clock the singing began to a crowded house. To Mr. Weaver, for his organ, and to Mr. Geo. Jack, and other gentlemen whose names we do not know, we offer our sincere thanks for their assistance on the occasion; also to the members of the brass band.

Being through at Boalsburg, we drove by moonlight to Lemont, and found them waiting for us. On Wednesday night we sang to another crowded house at Lemont, and after the concert was over Mr. John I. Thompson invited us to his house to sing some few pieces for his wife, who was unable to attend the concert. The invitation was accepted, and we done all we could to delight those people who had done so much to help us on to success. We then made preparations to start home, and after singing the "Virginia Rose Bud" for Mrs. Miller, we left Lemont and arrived in Bellefonte about one o'clock. We almost forgot to mention that the organ at Lemont was furnished by Mr. James Thompson. We thank all for their kind attention and liberal patronage.

JUBILEE SINGERS.

Additional Local Matters.

The Philosophy of Saving.

We often walk into Deschner's gun store on High street. It is about as good a place to study character as can be found in the county. All kinds of sporting people go there to buy fishing tackle, guns, revolvers, and in fact all the appliances for their sportive avocations. Then Desch. is sort of a philosopher and attracts about him some men of learning who love to discuss difficult subjects. Knotty points are elucidated and difficult mathematical problems solved. Then there is a do-less class that come to hear and sometimes sandwich in a big fish story to season the dish. This latter class we have often heard find fault with the times. They do not seem to consider that a man must either be content with poverty all his life or else deny himself some luxuries in order to save and lay the base of independence in the future. If a man defies the future, as many are now doing by their thriftless course, they must look for want. How could it be otherwise?

One day last week a crowd of these loafers were congregated there when our friend Deschner became impatient and said to one of them, "Why do you not go to work?" "I can't get it to do," was the answer. "I'll give you work," says D—. "W-e-l-l, but wages are so low and it costs so much to live—if I only had a hundred dollars I could go into the fish business and make something." "Well, why do you not save a little money and go into business?" "I cannot," was the answer. "That is not the trouble," said D—; "I will tell you what is the matter. You spend as you go. If you want to get rich you must save; that is the way I made my wealth. To save is absolutely the only way to get a solid fortune. There is no other certain mode. You who shut your eyes and ears to these certain facts will be forever poor, and in your obstinate rejection of the truth may die in rags and filth. Die so, and thank yourselves. But, no! you take a sort of recompense in cursing fortune. Great waste of breath. You might as well curse the mountains or the eternal hills; for I can tell you fortune does not give away good and substantial things. She sells them to the highest bidder; to the hardest, wisest worker for the boon. You never make so fatal a mistake as when you think yourselves the creatures of fate. 'Tis the sheerest folly in the world. You all make or mar yourselves, whichever you may choose. Competence only comes to those who by diligence, honesty and frugality place themselves in a position to grasp hold of fortune when it appears in view. The best evidence of frugality is the five dollars or more standing to your name at one of the banks. The best evidence of honesty consists in diligence and frugality. I advise you to profit by this advice, and if any of you are out of work I will give you a job at farming."

In a few moments the store was empty, and Desch. was left to his work and his meditations.

Carrying Concealed Weapons.

The conviction and sentence of Frank Miller to one year in the penitentiary for carrying and using in a threatening manner a razor, which is recognized by the law a concealed weapon, should be a warning to those who make a constant practice of violating the law in this respect. The time has come when public sentiment as well as public safety demands that the law shall be respected, and no one, except the proper officers, shall carry such means of defense, and those who carry pistols or other concealed weapons must discontinue the practice or suffer the consequences. There are some colored persons in Bellefonte who have made a practice of carrying a razor as a weapon of defense for years without being molested, but will, if they do not take warning, like Frank Miller come to grief some day. When Judge Orvis sentenced Miller, he gave notice that the time had come when it was his duty to take such measures as will compel a discontinuance of this practice, and obedience to the law. We trust that this example will be sufficient warning to those who have heretofore been indulging in this disreputable practice.

Greenback Meeting.

The National party held a pow-wow council at the Court House Monday night. It was very well attended, the audience being composed principally of workingmen. Hon. William H. Armstrong, of Williamsport, came up in the afternoon and was the speaker of the evening. There was nothing new in his argument or anything that will likely astound anybody, as every person knows that Billy is endeavoring to capture the National party and secure a place at the head of the ticket. Notwithstanding Mr. Armstrong's outspokenness on the monetary question, there is a large number of Nationalists who are opposed to nominating him and declare they will not support him if raised as their standard bearer. This feeling exists particularly in Blair county, where the bulk of voters consists mainly of laboring men. Mr. Armstrong's supporters, among whom are some of the best men of the party, are sanguine, and say they will put him before the people on a square National platform. Mr. E. S. Watson, editor of the Williamsport *Independent*, made a short, stirring speech, as did also J. C. Fincher, an ex-editor from Carbondale.

Lloyd House.

When our readers visit Phillipsburg they should not fail to put up at the Lloyd House. It is one of the best hotels in the county, and its proprietor one of the most gentlemanly of men. Everything about the place is kept neat and in order. In fact, it is one of the most comfortable, homelike hotels in the world, and nothing that can contribute to the comfort of the guest is neglected. Mr. Lloyd was in Bellefonte last week and did not forget to call on the REPUBLICAN. We are always glad to see him, and also always glad to speak a good word for his house, because we know it is worthy of praise.

The Colemans are coming again. Last fall this troupe visited our place, and our people will no doubt remember what great satisfaction their excellent singing gave to all who heard it. That they will have a full house we cannot doubt. They will be at Reynold's Opera House on Friday evening May 3. General admission, 35 cents; children, 25 cents.

They say there is a heavy demand for small coin out West. Judging from our experience the demand is not confined to the West. Our pocket book has been looking as though an elephant had stepped on it this long time.

A Lock Haven merchant has brought a lot of gold money from the east, where he has been purchasing goods. It is thought he intends to pay it out in change.

"Cleanliness is next to godliness," is an old proverb and a true one. We always like to see our merchants taking a pride in the cleanliness and neatness of their stores and show windows, and congratulate the Valentines on the improved appearance of their grocery store with a new coat of paint and kalsomine. With so small a room for such an immense business as they have it must be hard work to keep their store nice and clean all the time. They are noted for the attractive display in their windows. One of the clerks told that displaying goods in their windows and on the sidewalk added considerably to their sales.

You can buy a good suit at Newman's for $2.75 worth $6, a better suit for $3.75 worth $7, an all wool suit for $6.50 worth $12, and all other goods lower in proportion. He will, at all times, sell cheaper than the rest. tf

Robert Fortney, of Lock Haven, Clinton county, got drunk, fell into the river and was drowned. He was thirty years old, and leaves a wife and two children. This happened about two weeks ago.

Go and hear the Coleman troupe of colored singers at Reynold's Hall, Friday evening, March 3d. They will sing the songs their aunties sung in anti-bellum times, and they will do it well. All lovers of good music will be there.

Mine host McCollum, of the Bush House, has provided himself with a partridge for training dogs for bird hunting.

Plaster on hand at Shortlidge & Co's. Those wanting the article will call at once.

If April showers bring May flowers, we ought to have an abundance of them.

County Superintendent Meyer gave us a call yesterday.

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 27, '78.

The Conkling-Mines sensation which the other day absorbed the attention of everybody, yielded the place it temporarily held to its successor, the alleged confession of McLin and Dennis, save with the comparatively few personally implicated in the *World's* startling publication. I believe the opinion generally formed within 36 hours after the *World's* first installment, was modified very little by subsequent developments. It was, substantially, that the New York Senator's sentiments towards President Hayes and some of his supporters, had been pretty accurately guessed at by Mines, who had been admitted to several confidential interviews between Mr. Conkling and personal friends, and grossly abused the confidence reposed in him by making public what he heard on those occasions, after perverting and twisting them to suit his own purposes.

The fact that McLin has made some such statement as is attributed to him and that Dennis has hinted at frauds in the interests of both sides in the late Presidential vote in Florida, is generally admitted. McLin appears from latest reports to have made more than one, all to the same general purport of discrediting the decision of the Florida Returning Board in favor of Mr. Hayes. Mr. Blair appears about the only prominent politician here, who ascribed the so-called confession to the pricks of conscience, and was confident that it was another broad stride towards seating Mr. Tilden in the chair now occupied by Mr. Hayes. Stripped of all the verbiage surrounding it, the confession seems to have been engineered and to have come from three disappointed aspirants for office. As the distribution of office has been generally conducted heretofore the charge that they have been ungratefully treated and their services ignored, seems well founded. The general opinion among Congressmen—Democrats and Republicans—so far as any has been expressed, is that the "confession" even if it clearly established fraud, is wholly irrelevant so far as the title derived from the Electorial Commission is concerned. But it is believed all the papers will ultimately go into the custody of the House Judiciary Committee; and they may considerably influence the final disposition of Mr. Blair's *quo warranto* scheme. It is believed by not a few that this latest is the second step of the series to be taken by Mr. Tilden looking to his ultimate occupation of the White House, Blair's being the initiatory. According to these Mr. Hayes is to be ousted if possible. Otherwise public sentiment is to be so moulded that it will demand the nomination of Mr. Tilden as the martyr candidate in 1880 by the Democratic National Convention; and he is credited with being the chief engineer in charge.

It will gladden the hearts of many who have viewed the growing power of monopolies with distrust and of many others who have experienced something of their oppressions, to learn of the almost unanimous passage of the Pacific Railroad funding bill by the House, only two dissenters going on record. But any tendencies on the part of the public to self felicitations, over this seeming growth of virtue in the popular branch of Congress will likely be dismissed when they read that the annual grab made under cover of a bill nominally for the improvement of views and harbors, was forced through the House without opportunity for debate, by a vote of 166 to 66, $7,300,000 to be taken at one grab for distribution to the constituants of members seeking a re-election. It is self-evident that many of these gentlemen dare not go before their people on their record. Hence the National Treasury is to be depleted to restore their popularity. I dare assert that a careful inspection of the statistics of the commerce and trade of many of these inland water courses, will fully justify the indignation aroused by this palpable steal.

A good portion of the time of the House yesterday was devoted to the repeal of the Bankrupt Act; and after the adoption of Mr. Knott's amendment, explicity repealing the act of 1874 and section 61 of the Revised Statutes, the absolute repeal of the law of 1867 and all supplementary acts was effected by a vote of 206 to 39. The adoption of the amendments of cause carries the bill back to the Senate.

The appeal of Speaker Randall to the Democratic Legislature of Ohio to so gerrymander that State as to insure a success next fall, shows how thoroughly the more level-headed Bourbons appreciate the damaging effects of their blundering management of the House.

Within the first six months of the first session of the 45th Congress there were introduced into the House 4,714 bills, of which 319 have been passed. If the vote defeating concurrence in the Senate proposition to adjourn the 15th proximo, was really a test of Wood's strength as some are disposed to regard it, the tariff policy of the past 17 years is to be reversed at a time of all others when we can least afford to experiment with our vital interests.

LEO.

READING NOTICES.

DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery will cure a cough in one-half the time necessary to cure it with any other medicine; and it does it, not by drying it up, but by removing the cause, subduing the irritation, and healing the affected parts. Sold by druggists.

"TO DO as folks of fashion do," in one respect at least, you must use Glenn's Sulphur Soap, which is immensely popular among the elite of society, and deservedly so, for it is the most salutary of beautifiers and purifiers. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown. 18-4t

DOCTORS GAVE HIM UP.—"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"

"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters, and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die!"

"Well-a-day! If that is so, I will go this minute and get some for my poor George. I know hops are good." 18-2t

To Whom it may Concern.

To all wishing a first-class machine we would call your attention to our Improved Howe Machine, as it is the easiest running, more durable, and will do any variety of work. To those wishing to buy we would respectfully ask them to call before purchasing.

Resp'y, A. C. MOORE, Ag't,

P. S. A. C. Moore is our only authorized agent in Milesburg.

16 4t HOWE MACHINE CO.

Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

Makes the skin Soft, Clear, Pure, White and Healthy! Is cleansing, deoderising, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles where nothing else will have any effect; is free from all offensive odor, and prevents Contagious Diseases, and as an external medical and toilet preparation it has no equal. Price, 25 cts.; by mail, 35 cts. Box, 3 cakes, 60 cts.; by mail, 75 cts. Sold by druggists. E. S. WEBSTER, proprietor. Office, 50 N. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Wholesale Depot, N. Third St., Phila., Pa. 9 28cow-ly

A REMARKABLE RESULT.—It makes no difference how many Physicians, or how much medicine you have tried, it is now an established fact that German Syrup is the only remedy which has given complete satisfaction in severe cases of Lung Diseases. It is true there are yet thousands of persons who are predisposed to Throat and Lung Affections, Consumption, Hemorrhages, Asthma, Severe Colds settled on the Breast, Pneumonia, Whooping Cough, &c., who have no personal knowledge of Boschee's German Syrup. To such we would say that 50,000 dozen were sold last year without one complaint. Consumptives try just one bottle. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists in America. 9 26-1y cow

AN ASTONISHING FACT.—A large proportion of the American people are to-day dying from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, making life actually a burden instead of a pleasant existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends, and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents to try. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent.

9-27-1y-cow

S. & A. Loeb dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Carpets and General Merchandise.

Always AHEAD! We always lead in PRICES, and make others follow!

HOW TO PRACTICE ECONOMY! A SHORT TREATISE ON SAVING MONEY!

HOW TO SAVE MONEY BY PURCHASING JUDICIOUSLY!

A Dollar will go farther now than ever before in the History of our Country, by judicious handling, and we will show you how to do it:

25 yards of Calico for - - One Dollar	20 yards of Muslin for - - One Dollar	3 good Shirts for - - - One Dollar	A good Dress for - - - One Dollar
25 yards of Calico for - - One Dollar	20 yards of Muslin for - - One Dollar	3 good Shirts for - - - One Dollar	A good Dress for - - - One Dollar
10 lbs. of WHITE SUGAR for . . One Dollar	20 pieces of GOOD SOAP for . . . One Dollar	Good RIO COFFEE at . . .	20 Cents per lb.
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The Quality of all our Goods ADVANCED and the Prices VERY MUCH REDUCED.

Good CALICOES a 4 cents per yard.			
Good COTTONADES for Pantaloons, at . .	10 cents,	worth	20
Good CHEVIOTS for Shirting, at . . .	10 "	"	15
Good TABLE LINENS at	30 "	"	50
Good TOWELING LINENS at . . .	6 "	"	12½
Good TOWELING LINENS at . . .	8 "	"	15
Good TOWELING LINENS at . . .	10 "	"	18
Good RUSSIA CRASH at	12½ "	"	18
Ladies' TRIMMED HATS at . . .	50 "	"	100
Ladies' TRIMMED HATS at . . .	75 "	"	150
Ladies' TRIMMED HATS at . . .	100 "	"	200
Ladies' GAITERS for . $1.00.	Ladies' SHOES for .		$1.00
KID GLOVES, two buttons, for 50 cents.			

Spring Shades of CAMBRICS at . . .	8 cents	per yard,	worth 12½
Spring Shades of DRESS PLAIDS at . .	8 "	"	" 12½
Spring Shades of DRESS PLAIDS at . .	10 "	"	" 15
Spring Shades of DRESS PLAIDS at . .	12½ "	"	" 25
Spring Shades of BOUVETTES at . . .	15 "	"	" 30
Black ALPACAS for 25 cents, never before less than 40 cents.			
Wash POPLINS, good styles, at 10 cents per yard.			
DRESS LINEN for 20 cents, sold last season at 35 cents.			
Spring SHAWLS for 50 cents. Shawls at 75 cents.			
Spring SHAWLS for $1.00. Fine Shawls at $1.50.			
Ladies' CORSETS for 30 cents.			
Spool COTTON for 2 cents a spool.			
Black CASHMERES for 50 cents—all wool.			

Trimming Silks, all shades, Galoon Braids, Fringes, Buttons, Gimps, all the different thousand-and-one styles of Dress Trimmings always on hand; Ladies' Neck Ties, Bows, Lace Barbs, Hat Ornaments, Veilings, Kid Gloves, etc., etc.

HAMBURG EMBROIDERIES! HAMBURG EDGINGS!! HAMBURG INSERTINGS!!!

HAMBURGS at	5 cents.	6 cents.	8 cents.	Beautiful styles at 10 cents.
HAMBURGS at	5 cents.	6 cents.	8 cents.	

250 New Styles of CARPETS! in all conceivable colors and styles, from 20 cts. per yard up to $2. The LARGEST line ever kept in a country store.

OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADINGS AND WINDOW FIXTURES.

THIS IS NO IDLE BLAST! WE MEAN ALL WE ADVERTISE!! CALL AND BE CONVINCED!!!

Allegheny-Street, BELLEFONTE, PA. **S. & A. LOEB.** Allegheny-Street, BELLEFONTE, PA.

The Socialists Deny the Charge.

The National Executive Committee of the Socialists Labor party have caused to be published a declaration denying that any section of their party, in Chicago or elsewhere, are undergoing military drill, as charged in dispatches from Chicago a few days ago. They claim their organization to be purely political, and declare that no supply of arms has been purchased or distributed to any branch.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

A New Volume.

The numbers of *Littell's Living Age* for the weeks ending April 6th and 13th—the first two numbers of a new volume—contain Equality, by Matthew Arnold, *Fortnightly Review;* The English Language as Spoken and Written, by Francis W. Newman, *Contemporary;* Madonna Dunya, by Emily Pfeiffer; Florence and the Medici, *Fortnightly;* The Three Cities, by W. G. Palgrave, *Cornhill;* Within the Precincts, by Mrs. Oliphant, from advance sheets; "Il Re Galantuomo," by James Montgomery Stuart, *Macmillan;* "Only Jean," *Blackwood;* On the Decay of Fine Manners, *Cornhill;* On Teaching English, by F. W. Newman, *Fraser;* Spenser's Irish Rivers, by P. W. Joyce, LL. D., *Fraser;* Erica, translated for *The Living Age* from the German of Frau von Ingersleben; The Centenary of Voltaire, *Pall Mall Gazette;* The Last of the Gases, *Nature;* How Great Men Work, *Cassell;* The Green Flag of the Prophet, *Chambers's Journal;* etc., etc.

For fifty-two numbers, of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3000 pages a year), the subscription price ($8) is low; or for $10.50 any one of the American $4 monthlies or weeklies is sent with *The Living Age* for a year, both post-paid. Littell & Gay, Boston, are the publishers.

St. Nicholas for May

Opens with a graphic story of the fisher-folk life of the Hudson river, with a fine frontispiece illustrating it,—both by Mary Hallock Foote, and executed with her best pen and pencil. The story tells "How Mandy went Rowing with the 'Cap'n,'" and what happened to her baby-charge in her absence.

The inimitable "Peterkins" of Lucretia P. Hale re-appear, this time in the perplexities of "moving,"—a household trouble that brings out very amusingly their curious aptitudes for blundering.

Mr. Irwin Russell tells about "Sam," a darkey boy, and his funny doings on his birthday with a chum, the story being characteristically illustrated by Sol Eytinge.

"Old Soup" is a tale about a wise old elephant of India, and has a striking full-page picture by J. E. Kelly; and "The Charcoal Burners' Fire, or Easter Eve among the Cossacks," is a narrative of Russian life, by David Ker.

The number is rich in poems, and contains "The Sing-away Bird," by Lucy Larcom, with a lovely picture; "Wild Geese," by Celia Thaxter; some sweet verses, entitled, "Waft," by Dora Read Goodale, a little girl ten years old; and two pieces of humorous rhyme, with capital pictures by Church and Hopkins.

Then there is a liberally illustrated article, entitled, "Where Money is Made," describing the Government Mint at Philadelphia; a paper about school children in Paris, with several pictures; and "The Story of May-day" and some of its curious customs in various parts of the world, by Olive Thorne, with a drawing by Howard Pyle, giving an idea of an old-time May-day in "Merrie England."

Besides these, there are several other lively and interesting papers and engravings; the very little folks have a pretty picture, and a story in large type; and the departments are well up to the standard.

The whole number is full of diversion, and will be a great refreshment to the young folks in the middle of their long school term.

New Advertisements.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE A RELIGIOUS NEWSPAPER.

If YOU are not taking any, then attend to that DUTY NOW by subscribing for that reliable FAMILY JOURNAL,

"THE PRESBYTERIAN"

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NOTICE.—In Clubs of 5 or more subscribers the price is $2.15 a year each. Its seed-thoughts for Sunday Schools, "News of Churches," and the "Work of Our Church," at Home and Abroad; its Correspondence from all parts of world; its able contributions from eminent men, and its editorials on the leading subjects of the day, make it one of the cheapest and Most Valuable Family Newspaper in the country. It will contain (at frequent intervals) sermons by Rev. Dr. WADSWORTH and other eloquent divines, any one of which will amply repay for the subscription.

Send $2.65 by post-office money-order, check, or registered letter, addressed to

THE PRESBYTERIAN, 1510 *Chestnut St., Philadelphia.*

Our Premium for 1878

IS A BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVING,

The Shepherd of Jerusalem

SIZE 32 BY 22 INCHES.

The subject is one of impressive interest. A shepherd in quest of some lambs that have strayed from the flock, overtakes them on "THE HILL OF CALVARY," at the foot of a cross, on which is an inscription which has arrested his attention. The Bible student at once comprehends that the words upon which the simple Shepherd is pondering, are those of that remarkable title, written in Hebrew, Greek and Latin, of which Pilate said "WHAT I HAVE I HAVE WRITTEN," viz:—"JESUS OF NAZARETH THE KING UF THE JEWS" and the full significance of the mission of Him, "WHO CAME TO SEEK AND TO SAVE THAT WHICH WAS LOST," and of "THE GOOD SHEPHERD (WHO) GIVETH HIS LIFE FOR THE SHEEP," strikes the observer as he contemplates the scene before him—the humble Shepherd, standing between his Sheep and the Goats in the background is unconsciously to himself, fulfilling a Christ-like office in his faithful watch over the weak ones committed to his care. Near him is a SERPENT CRUSHED, symbolizing that "THE SEED OF THE WOMAN SHALL BRUISE THE SERPENT'S HEAD." But our space does not permit us to dwell in detail on its merits.

Any one *sending us* **$3.00** *will receive* **"The Presbyterian"** *for one year,* **and this Fine Engraving** *in a case, postpaid.*

Address, by post-office money order, check, or registered letter,

MUTCHMORE & CO., Publishers of "THE PRESBYTERIAN," 18-3t 1510 *Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.*

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, for the Western District of Pennsylvania.—Gibboney F. Hoop, of Centre county, Pa., a Bankrupt under the Act of Congress of March 2, 1867, having applied for a discharge from all his debts, and other claims provable under said Act, by order of the Court, notice is hereby given, to all creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons interested, to appear on the 17th day of May, 1878, at 10 o'clock, A. M., before Samuel Harper, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy, at his office, No. 85 Diamond street, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, to show cause, if any they have, why a discharge should not be granted to the said bankrupt. [18-2t] S. C. McCANDLESS, Clerk.

$50 For a CASE of CATARRH That Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh will not instantly relieve and speedily cure. References, Henry Wells, Esq., Wells, Fargo & Co., Aurora, N. Y. Wm. Bowen, Esq., McHatton, Grant & Bowen, St. Louis. Testimonials and treatise by mail. Price, with improved Inhaler, $1. Sold everywhere. WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass. 10 16 4t

$50

New Advertisements.

CLOTHING AT RETAIL FOR Wholesale Prices!!

A Man's full Suilt for . . . $5.00 that used to $10.00.

A neat, nice styled good Suit, at $6.00 good wear.

All wool CASSIMER SUITS for the price of making.

Boy's Suits for . . . . . $2.50 that used to be $6.00.

Neat Style Spring OVERCOATS.

PRICES BELOW THOSE OF ALL OTHERS.

Practice economy by saving money, by buying your Clothing of

S. & A. LOEB'S, ALLEGHENY STREET, 12tf BELLEFONTE, PA.

Collins' Voltaic Plaster IS SIMPLY WONDERFUL.

KINGSTON, MINN., April 20, 1877. I consider COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER the best plaster I ever saw, and am recommending it to all. C. McMORROW.

HUME, ILL., April 18, 1877. It has done my boy more good than all other medicines. He now goes to school for the first time in three years. ELIZA JANE DUFFIELD.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER for local pains, lameness, soreness, weakness, numbness, and inflammation of the lungs, liver, kidneys, spleen, bowels, bladder, heart and muscles, is equal to an army of doctors and acres of plants and shrubs.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Sold by all Druggists and by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass. 17 4w

ORGANS *Highest honors at all World's Exhibitions.* LATEST CATALOGUES and CIRCULARS, with **new styles, reduced prices** and much information, **sent free.** MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., Boston, New York or Chicago. 17 4w

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco!

Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities and excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring.* The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free. To C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, VA.

G. F. WARDLE, General Agent, Philadelphia 18 4t

A chance TO MAKE some Money, Sure. "Cornell's History of Pennsylvania." Now ready. Write for Agency at once. JOHN SULLY & CO., Publishers, 725 Sansom Street, Philadelphia. 10 15-3m

New Advertisements.

TRUTHS.

Hop Bitters,

(A Medicine, not a Drink,)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints, and Drunkenness.

$1000 IN GOLD

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and free books, and try the Bitters before you sleep. Take no other.

The Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief is the Cheapest, Surest and Best.

FOR SALE BY F. POTTS GREEN, 16 BELLEFONTE, PA. 1m

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Appeals will be held at the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, Pa., as follows:

Monday, May 13, for the townships of Spring, Benner and Borough of Bellefonte.

Tuesday, May 14, for the townships of Penn, Miles, Haines, Gregg and Potter.

Wednesday, May 15, for the townships of Harris, Ferguson, Half Moon, College, Patton and Walker.

Thursday, May 16, for the townships of Boggs, Union, Huston, Worth, and boroughs of Unionville and Milesburg.

Friday, May 17, for the townships of Taylor, Burnside, Snow Shoe, Rush and borough of Philipsburg.

Saturday, May 18, for the townships of Marion, Liberty, Curtin, Howard and borough of Howard.

Between the hours of 9 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M.

J. N. HALL, ANDREW GREGG, H. A. MINGLE, Commissioners.

HENRY BECK, Clerk. 16-3t

The Bi-weekly Appeal

THE MEDIUM OF

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BISHOPS AND PROMINENT WRITERS OF THE CHURCH IN

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Statements of the Principles of the Church,

Sunday-School and Children's Departments,

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AN EXCELLENT FAMILY RELIGIOUS PAPER.

INDISPENSABLE

TO THOSE DESIRING TO BE INFORMED RELATIVE TO THE GROWTH AND PRINCIPLES OF

The Reformed Episcopal Church.

Price **$1.50** per year, post-paid.

EDWARD P. BROOKS & Co., Publishers, 16 *CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.* 3t

New Advertisements.

LUMBER. MILL AT SNOW SHOE, PA. YARD AT BELLEFONTE, PA. P. B. CRIDER. F. W. CRIDER.

P. B. CRIDER & SON, MANUFACTURERS.

In connection with their Mills in Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., they have started

A Retail LUMBER YARD near Duncan, Hale & Co.'s Mill, Bellefonte, Pa., where they are prepared to fill orders promptly for any kind of BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING, PAVING, &c. White and Yellow Pine, Oak and Hemlock Plank, Boards, and Building Lumber; Flooring, Ceiling, Siding and Weatherboarding; Weather-boards, Surfaced Boards and Shipping; Posts, Rails, Palings and Scantling; Roofing and Plastering Lath, Sheathing and Shingles; Doors, Frames, Sash, Blinds, Shutters and Mouldings.

CELLAR GRATES, WINDOW WEIGHTS AND BRICK; LIME, HAIR, GLASS, NAILS, &c., &c. 10-16 1y

☞A reasonable amount of farm produce taken in exchange.

Auctioneer's Card.

PHILIP TEATS, who has had large experience as an Auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county.

He speaks German and English,

and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 12-1year

PATENTS

OBTAINED for Inventors, in the United States, Canada, and Europe, at reduced rates. With our principal Office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to attend to all Patent Business with greater promptness and despatch and less cost, than other patent attorneys, who are at a distance from Washington, and who have, therefore, to employ "associate attorneys." We make preliminary examinations and furnish opinions as to patentability, free of charge, and all who are interested in new inventions and Patents are invited to send for a copy of our "Guide for obtaining Patents," which is sent free to any address, and contains complete instructions how to obtain Patents and other valuable matter. We refer to the German-American National Bank, Washington, D. C.; the Royal Swedish, Norwegian, and Danish Legations, at Washington; Hon. Joseph Casey, late Chief Justice U. S. Court of Claims; to the Officials of the U. S. Patent Office, and to Senators and Members of Congress from every State. Address, LOUIS BAGGER & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C. 17-4t

New Advertisements.

TO THE SCHOOL DIRECTORS OF CENTRE COUNTY:

GENTLEMEN:—In pursuance of the forty-third section of the act of 8th of May, 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in convention at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on the first Tuesday in May, A. D. 1878, being the 7th day of the month, at one o'clock in the afternoon, and select, *viva voce*, by a majority of the whole number of directors present, one person of literary and scientific acquirements, and of skill and experience in the art of teaching, as County Superintendent for three succeeding years; determine the amount of compensation for the same, and certify the result to the Superintendent of Public Instruction, at Harrisburg, as required by the thirty-ninth and fortieth sections of said act. HENRY MEYER, County Sup't of Centre Co.

REBERSBURG, PA., April 3, 1878. 15-4t

FARM FOR SALE.—We offer for sale a farm in Marion township, containing three hundred and eighty-eight acres, about fifty acres cleared, a good house and barn, wash house and other necessary buildings on the place, also good water and a large assortment of fine fruit trees. This is a good opportunity for anyone wanting a good home. Terms to suit purchaser. Price $3,500. Apply to EDWARD T. TUTEN, 10 9-tf REPUBLICAN office.

Bellefonte, Feb. 23, 1878.

TEMPERANCE ORCHESTRA.

THE above organization can be engaged to play for churches, Sunday schools, social entertainments, temperance organizations, festivals, &c., at very reasonable rates, by applying by letter or in person to the leader. E. A SMITH, Leader.

No 7, Humes' Block. 7-tf

ESTATE OF FREDERICK KNOFFSINGER, DECEASED.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Frederick Knoffsinger, late of Spring Township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Susan Knoffsinger, widow of said decedent, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. SUSAN KNOFFSINGER, 14-6t Administratrix.

March, 27, 1878.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the present session of the Legislature to pass a law regulating the publication of the legal advertising in the newspapers of the County of Centre, State of Pennsylvania. 15-4t EDWARD T. TUTEN.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration have been granted to the undersigned, by the Register, on the estate of Esther Yothers. All persons knowing themselves indebted to the said estate will please make immediate payment, and all those having accounts against the same will present them for payment, properly authenticated. W. B. TURNER, 12-6w* Union Township.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Frederick Leathers.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Frederick Leathers, deceased, late of Howard township, having been granted the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. K. LEATHERS, WM. T. LEATHERS, } Executors. Mountain Eagle P. O. 17-6w

ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing or in any way meddling with the personal property now in the hands of George W. Emenheizer, of Boggs township, Centre Co., Pa., to wit: One hog, one 2-horse wagon, one wind mill, 1 cutting box, 200 pounds chop, 1 colt, 1 cow, 24 chickens, 2 horses, 1 wagon, 1 iron kettle, 1 acre of wheat and rye in ground, together with all household furniture and all other personal property, as the same has been purchased by us at sheriff's sale, and is subject to our order at any time. 17-3t McCLAIN & COOK.

$55 to $77 a Week to agents. $10 Outfit FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. x335-1y

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Farm and Fireside.

It frequently occurs that young beginners in poultry raising, and many old ones, too, are very much annoyed because of sitting hens leaving their nests. The primary cause of this unnatural conduct of the hen, is the result of the ignorance as well as carelessness of her owner in not taking the necessary precaution at the outset, when placing the hen on the nest, or giving her the eggs for incubation. If a hen is not lousy at the beginning of incubation, she is liable to become so, which very often annoys her so much as to drive her from the nest. The necessary precaution is to examine the hen and dust the body thoroughly with flour of sulphur, also the nest. Powdered aloes have the same effect. Some persons resort to coal oil and lard, but the former are preferable when they are to be had. If the above precautions are carefully carried out, those who have been the losers by hens leaving their nests will have no cause for complaint in the future.

This is the season of the year in which the hatching and rearing of chickens is the most common among farmers. Gapes is one of the most fatal diseases among young chicks and turkeys. We gave a prescription for this disease in our last issue, in the absence of which we invite our readers to immediately examine the tops of the heads of their chicks on taking them from the nest. In all cases, those chicks that will have gapes are infested with a louse or large tick on the top of the head, which, if removed at the proper time, will prevent the gapes. This louse or tick adheres so tightly to the chick's scalp that it frequently hollows in consequence of the pain caused by its removal. It is claimed that this louse or tick ultimately finds its way into the chick's throat or windpipe, when it is transformed into a worm, causing "gapes." Coal oil and lard is sometimes used as an effectual remedy.

Pomona Grange.

[Address delivered by Leonard Rhone, April 16, 1878.]

Fellow Patrons of the Centre County Pomona Grange, P. of H.: It is with pleasure that I am able to report to you that the first quarter of the year has been marked with a satisfactory progress of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry in our county.

The public meetings held were large and enthusiastic, and have been followed by a revival of interest in the Grange; by the acquisition of new members and infusing new energy into the older ones. As far as I can learn there is a better attendance at the meetings nearly all over the county.

I have not yet been able to visit all the Granges; but I will do so during the next quarter, if possible. This is the most arduous duty of all and a severe tax upon my time. I trust, therefore, that those Granges that I have not been able to visit yet, will be lenient towards me for the negligence. Be assured any time that you need my special services, I shall wait upon you at any sacrifice.

The Grange needs still to be better understood by the members, as well as those outside of our gates, to be appreciated. We need all the Piollets, the Smedlies, the Whiteheads, the Downings, and a score of them, to instruct the public in the great principles of the Grange; but even all these will not quite fill the bill. They can not go into every subordinate Grange and help to do the work that should be done.

The subordinate Granges must do this individual, or local work, among themselves—they must be willing to look to their own members. Papers should be received, and lectures delivered, at almost every meeting of the subordinate Granges. Do not think that you haven't anyone capable among yourselves to do this—you have a score of them right at home in your own Grange, if you but honor them by asking and insisting on them to do so. This is what the Grange is here for—to give the farmer and his family an opportunity for social and intellectual culture. Will you dishonor the farming class by saying that they are not capable of speaking and writing for themselves? The professional class have a thousand opportunities to the farming class's one. Do not throw this *one* away by mere selfishness,—be willing to aid and hold by the hand your brother and sister in taking their first timid step, child like, to walk in the intellectual world. This saying, that he can't and she can't speak or write is all mere cant, selfishness and a low prejudice. Let us be willing to take a step upwards and above, out of the mire of mere prejudice against our neighbor, and work hand in hand in elevating and honoring him, and being honered, until our class will be looked to as the best in our land.

Fellow Patrons, this is a subject so broad and of such vital importance to our Order that it should be more fully considered and discussed; but owing to other matters that it is my duty to present to the Grange, I must leave it to you to consider. I trust that the worthy lecturer at some time will speak at length before the county Grange upon this important subject.

Another matter that should receive the consideration of every subordinate Grange is the securing of a proper place of meeting. It is but poor Grange economy to hold our meetings in buildings that have been rejected as unfit for the tenements of man. It is contrary to the teaching of our Ritual. The plea of poverty is but a poor excuse. The fees and dues of a well organized subordinate Grange are sufficient to rent a decent hall, or if none can be rented, six or eight hundred dollars with gratuitous labor that members can do, will erect a fine two-story hall in almost any country town or village. Do not say you can't. You can build or rent Masonic or Odd Fellows halls, churches, grade railroads, and can do almost anything that you make up your minds to do. You can just as easily build a Grange hall, settle down with the determination to stay, put down your carpets and furniture, fill up your libraries and conduct your brother and sister initiates over the field and keep their feet from stumbling until they are enabled to walk by themselves. Teach them to be governed by the constitution and laws of our Order, and not merely according to our own notions; teach them that there is nothing to be gained by violating the laws of our Order,—that it only tends to discord,—that it is "sowing to the wind to reap the whirlwind."

It affords me great pleasure to be able to report to you that the different business departments of the county Grange are in a prosperous condition. They are well managed by the officers you have set over them, and there are the most friendly relations between the different departments and Master of the county Grange.

The work of the Executive Committee has been transmitted to the subordinate Granges in circular with a letter of transmission. I would again urge you to sustain the agencies established by the State Grange, and the manufacturers that have agreed to deal direct with Patrons; you will thereby be enabled to supply yourselves with more and better implements of husbandry and at much lower prices than you formerly paid.

The intelligent Patron is not influenced or imposed upon by the irresponsible agents that run over the country sponging their living to tell the unwary what they want.

The progress of the Insurance Department has been unprecedentedly successful, reaching nearly ninety thousand dollars of actual insurance for the first quarter of the year. This is more than the most sanguine could have expected. This will be an important year for the company in our county. I would urge the board to be vigilant and push our company forward in all parts of our county. Allow me to caution your board to be governed strictly by the laws of the company, avoid all bush laws, submit all legislation to the entire board and then to the county Grange for approval—so that Patrons may have a full and free opportunity to be heard. The report will be submitted in due time during the session.

The Live Stock Department is now in full operation. The board has employed an agent, and shipped the first lot on the 8th of April. Your patience was no doubt taxed by the delay, over which the board had no control; they labored under many perplexing and annoying difficulties. They made two unsuccessful efforts to organize under the incorporation laws of 1874, but finally succeeded in their attempt under the association laws; necessitating the appointing of a trustee, giving us the power of an incorporation. I made every endeavor to secure an incorporation act for co-operative societies by a supplement to the act of 1874, but with all the efforts of Brother Weaver, our member in the legislature, and Senator Peale, it was probably too late for present session. Patrons of the State should see to it that this matter will be promptly brought before the next session of the legislature at its opening.

It is now the duty of every Patron to sustain and patronize the Association and pay the balance of the subscribed capital. Those who have not yet subscribed to the capital stock should no longer hesitate as they now have the assurance of its active operation; this would give the company additional means to more readily handle the stock belonging to Patrons.

You will excuse me if I shall speak a little in detail of the advantages of the Association, so that it may be better understood.

The first advantage is in realizing the same you could of other dealers, and the cash at the time of sale.

The second, is in being able to sell when you have your stock in the best possible condition.

The third, is in being able to sell when you are ready.

The fourth, is in being able to sell when in pressed financial circumstances, without being taken advantage of.

The fifth, is in selling all kinds of stock, when the Association is once fully in operation.

The sixth, is that if the Association makes money and increases its capital, it makes it for those who patronize it.

The seventh, is if it is well and successfully managed and sustained, it will become one of the institutions that Patrons will point to with pride in future years, by having brought thousands of dollars into the country, and of having introduced hundreds of the best and most improved breeds of stock.

The Board will submit their report during the session. All the co-operative agencies and stores of the subordinate Granges in the county should at once be organized upon this *same* self-sustaining principle of the Association. There would then be a steady increase of capital and shareholders, as well as in the volume of business, and better accommodation for the members, which would be an evidence of thrift and permanency. It would also put a stop to the draining of the treasuries of the subordinate Granges to sustain the business agencies.

The finances of the Pomona Grange are in a prosperous condition. The committee will submit a detailed report during the session. Allow me to caution the Grange not to repeat the folly of too many charitable and public institutions of voting away the funds in the treasury in such a manner as to cripple the usefulness of the Pomona Grange by a want of funds to meet the necessary demands upon the treasury. Patrons should pride themselves in the fact that our county Grange has been so successfully managed and the funds so prudently and economically expended, so as to leave a creditable sum in the treasury, corresponding with the character of a county organization. You may sometimes have considered me penurious for the jealousy with which I watched over the treasury; but you will excuse me when you think of the fact that this is an absolute necessity in institutions of a charitable or public character.

I would recommend that the By-Laws be so amended as to make all voting members that are in good standing, and clear on the books of the county Grange. Justice, it appears to me, demands this—and it is permitted by the State Grange.

Fellow Patrons, in view of all these facts that I have stated to your fraternal body, we should be satisfied with the progress we have made, and be thankful to the God who controls all things well, that he has cast our lots in pleasant places and protected our Order from disaster.

We have everything to encourage us to go on and make our Order perpetual. In closing my address, allow me to quote the lines of the poet:

"Be thou a hero! let thy might
Tramp on eternal snows its way,
And through the ebon walls of night,
Hew down a passage unto day.
Press on! there's no such word as fail!
Press nobly on! the goal is near;
Ascend the mountain! breast the gale!
Look upward, onward—never fear!"

The Use of Plaster.

Plaster or gypsum and clover are closely connected with each other in the farmer's ideas. So clover and the general fertility of the farm are inseparable. Where clover flourishes, one has really need to debate within himself what course he shall take in the management of his farm. Clover being at the foundation of the rotation of crops, all besides follows, as a matter of course. Thus the introduction of clover into our agriculture has founded it upon a certain and substantial basis. But with clover the idea of plaster naturally occurs, as this substance is found to be a specific fertilizer for that crop. At least this is so with the majority of farmers; but there are yet many who do not have the necessary confidence in this fertilizer, nor are well informed as to its effects and value. We have recently had our attention recalled to some experiments made a few years since at the Michigan Agricultural College, in which the useful effect of plaster upon the clover and timothy crop was very apparent. The experiment continued three years, and the results are given in the following table, the quantities mentioned being cured hay:

Year.	Yield of crop without plaster, pounds.	Yield with two bushels plaster per acre, pounds.	Difference in favor of plaster, pounds.
First year	2,867	3,917	1,061
Second year	1,867	2,933	1,066
Third year	1,388	1,721	333
Total	6,111	8,571	2,460

The result is simply that for the cost of two bushels of plaster, or less than $1, the gain was 2,460 pounds of hay in the three years. In our own experience we have found more remarkable results than this, and instances are plentiful in which other farmers have been equally successful. The doubling of the yield of clover is not at all unusual, and when in addition to this gain from so small an outlay, we secure the beneficial result to the soil from the large mass of roots and stubble left in it, the profit is unexampled.

The season for using plaster is now at hand. It should be applied when the young clover is just starting into growth, and the roots are searching for food; the aid and strength then given enable the plants to push forth vigorously and seize upon not only the new food thus provided, but that which is already stored up within its grasp, for the utilization of which all that is required is the power to reach, digest and assimilate it.—*Farmers' Friend.*

Money in Beef.

It is poor policy for farmers to sell cows that fail in their milk at this season of the year, to others who fatten them, and make money by the business. No one can fatten stock cheaper than farmers can. They need a good pasture exclusively for fattening cattle; that is, enough such pasture should be fenced off to feed one, two, or as many animals as one desires to fatten. I see no good reason why such stock should not, in the absence of other good pasture, be turned upon mowing land in the fall when the grass is well grown, so as to afford a pasture adapted to fattening cattle. I do not think that any injury would be sustained by thus pasturing mowing lands, unless the grass should be fed off quite short, or sward be cut up in wet weather by the hoofs of the cattle; and it is easy to avoid both of these possible injuries. As cold weather approaches, fattening animals should be fed meal and root crops; and by January they may be put in a good condition to slaughter. No cows should be kept on a farm that give but little milk naturally, as it is better to fatten them and buy good ones. A cow worth $100 is more profitable than one worth $50 only.

Saving Manure.

It is a common custom among farmers to throw manure out into the barnyard just as it happens, making little or no provision for saving nor taking any pains to accumulate. Where there is no provision for saving the drainings of the yard, it is a good plan to cover the ground first with straw a foot deep; on this put muck or earth a foot deep, and straw on top of this again. Such a foundation will absorb and retain much of the richest material that would otherwise escape through the fall and winter. We have tried it and know. The lower stratum of straw renders it comparatively easy to clean up the yard or fall, and the quantity as well as the quality of the manure is largely increased. Try it this fall after the yards are cleaned up, and you will not be compelled to ask next spring, "Where is our manure to come from?"

Mangel Wurzel and Carrots.

From a paper read before the Dairymen's Association, we extract as follows: "From the experiments that I have made I am strongly inclined to the opinion that for cows the majority of our cheese dairymen, and other farmers included, will find the mangel wurzel the most valuable of all our root crops for cows; and the carrot the most valuable for horses. If I am correct in this opinion, as I really think I am, the next question that comes up is, 'Which is the best way to cultivate them?' Here let me say, once for all, that I do not believe it possible to raise a large crop of mangel wurzel, parsnips or carrots upon poor land, or even upon good land, unless they have at least fair cultivation. It is possible to get a fair crop of turnips upon land that is only moderately rich, and with only indifferent cultivation; but even here you will find failure much oftener than success; hence let me advise all not to attempt the growh of these crops unless they are able and willing to comply with the following conditions, viz: very rich soil, and that in good condition, plenty of manure and thorough cultivation. With these conditions you may raise not only large crops, but very large and very profitable ones." This writer is correct in saying that carrots are valuable for horses, and they are also valuable for cows. Owing to the fact that mangels can be grown at about half the expense per bushel that it costs to produce carrots, it may be true that they, as he says, are the best root crop to grow for cows.—*Farmers' Friend.*

Peas, for the main crop, should be planted in light soil much deeper than is the common practice. Try this experiment, as we have, and satisfy yourself. Plant some four, and some six, and some eight inches deep, and we think you will be satisfied that those do the best which are down five to seven inches. They are less liable to mildew, and they bear longer and more seeds.

New Advertisements.

VEGETINE

For Dropsy.

Central Falls, R. I., Oct. 19, 1877.
Dr. H. R. Stevens:
It is a pleasure to give my testimony for your valuable medicine. I was sick for a long time with Dropsy, under the doctor's care. He said it was Water between the Heart and Liver. I received no benefit until I commenced taking the Vegetine; in fact, I was growing worse. I have tried many remedies; they did not help me. Vegetine is the medicine for Dropsy. I began to feel better after taking a few bottles. I have taken thirty bottles in all. I am perfectly well, never felt better. No one can feel more thankful than I do.
I am, dear sir, gratefully yours,
A. D. WHEELER.

Vegetine.—When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or of climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the Vegetine will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body.

VEGETINE.

For Kidney Complaint and Nervous Debility.

Isleboro, Me., Dec. 28, 1877.
Mr. Stevens:
Dear Sir,—I had had a cough for eighteen years, when I commenced taking the Vegetine. I was very low; my system was debilitated by disease. I had the Kidney Complaint, and was very nervous—cough bad, lungs sore. When I had taken one bottle I found it was helping me; it has helped my cough, and it strengthens me. I am now able to do my work. Never found anything like the Vegetine. I know it is everything it is recommended to be.
Mrs. A. J. PENDLETON.

Vegetine is nourishing and strengthening; purifies the blood; regulates the bowles; quiets the nervous system; acts directly upon the secretions; and arouses the whole system to action.

VEGETINE

For Sick Headache.

Evansville, Ind., Jan. 1, 1878.
Mr. Stevens:—
Dear Sir,—I have used your Vegetine for Sick Headache, and been greatly benefited thereby. I have every reason to believe it to be a good medicine. Yours very respectfully,
Mrs. James Conner,
411 Third St.

Headache.—There are various causes for headache, as derangement of the circulating system, of the digestive organs, of the nervous system, etc. Vegetine can be said to be a sure remedy for the many kinds of headache, as it acts directly upon the various causes of this complaint, Nervousness, Indigestion, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Biliousness, etc. Try the Vegetine. You will never regret it.

VEGETINE

Doctor's Report.

Dr. Chas. M. Duddenhausen, Apothecary,
Evansville, Ind.
The doctor writes: I have a large number of good customers who take Vegetine. They all speak well of it. I know it is a good medicine for the complaints for which it is recommended.
December 27, 1877.

Vegetine is a great panacea for our aged fathers and mothers; for it gives them strength, quiets their nerves, and gives them Nature's sweet sleep.

VEGETINE

Doctor's Report.

H. R. Stevens, Esq.:—
Dear Sir,—We have been selling your valuable Vegetine for three years, and we find that it gives perfect satisfaction. We believe it to be the best blood purifier now sold.
Very respectfully,
Dr. J. E. Brown & Co.,
Druggists, Uniontown, Ky.

Vegetine has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

Strawbridge & Clothier, Dry Goods.

Strawbridge & Clothier,

Desire to keep before the people the great advantages which they are able to offer to purchasers of every description of Dry Goods.

DIRECT IMPORTATIONS

AND

EXCLUSIVELY CASH PURCHASES

Enables us to secure all our supplies at the lowest possible rates, and it is safe to say at least 25 per cent. lower than any house whose business is transacted on the credit system. A large business and moderate expenses permit very small profits, and having all these advantages, there can be no doubt that we distribute goods to consumers at much lower prices than are usual, and at least as low as the same goods are sold at wholesale.

It is impossible to name but a few items out of our immense stock, but samples of every description of goods cheerfully forwarded on application by mail.

SPRING SUITINGS
12½ CENTS.

POPLIN LUSTRES, 12½ Cents.
One-Half Wool, and Desirable Shades.

SPRING CASHMERES,
One-Half Wool
AT FIFTEEN CENTS.

FANCY MOHAIRS, 18 CENTS.

Manchester and Pacific Fancy Mohairs, 20 Cts.
Stylish Novelty Suitings, 25 Cents,
FLEURI COSTUME CLOTH,
(A Novelty,)
AT 31 CENTS.
Striped All-Wool Beige, at 22 Cents, worth 37½ cts.
Mohair Beige, 20 Cts.
Gainsboro' Mohair Glaces, 25 Cents.
Talavera Mohair Mixtures, Thirty-one Cents.
The two last named lots are 25 per cent. lower than same qualities have ever before been sold.

48-INCH CAMEL'S HAIR, 62 1-2 CENTS.

Plain All-Wool De Beiges, 25 Cents.
Plain All-Wool De Beiges, Best Quality, 35 Cents.
Cashmere Beiges, 24, 36, 46, 48 inches wide.
And in all Qualities
Cashmere Beige Neigeuse, all Silk and Wool, 37 ½ cents.
Beautiful Silk-Mixed Novelties,
At 50, 56, 60, 62½, 75 cts. and upwards.

BUNTINGS IN ALL COLORS,
AND IN EVERY WIDTH.

LACE BUNTINGS.
The most complete line of shades and styles to be found in Philadelphia.

Consumers all over the country are invited to share the advantages of our system of doing business, which the Mail Order Department now renders so easy.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,
N. W. Corner Eighth and Market Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.

Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions.

VALENTINES & CO.

THE ONE PRICE STORE!

GOODS ARRIVE EVERY DAY!

Goods Guaranteed----No Misrepresentations!

The largest stock of TEAS, COFFEES and GENERAL GROCERIES IN CENTRE COUNTY.

GROCERIES in large quantities at City Prices!

We would call attention to our display of RIO COFFEE at 20 cents per lb.
UNEQUALED IN QUALITY ANYWHERE!

FISH! FISH!! FISH!!!

Extra large prime MACKEREL, full weight quarters and kits. 50 lbs. of FISH in a quarter and 20 lbs. in a kit; also LAKE HERRING and CISCOES.

CALL AND EXAMINE!

CANNED GOODS!

Canned CORN for 12½ cents a can, and all other VEGETABLES and FRUITS at very REASONABLE PRICES.

MAPLE SUGAR AND SYRUP!

This season's MAPLE SUGAR in small bricks, and SYRUP in ½ gallon cans, at less than Philadelphia prices.

Twenty-five Cakes of SOAP for One Dollar!

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

CEDAR TUBS and BUCKETS of every size and description.

☞A BASKET for EIGHT CENTS.☜

Crosse & Blackwell's Pickles,
Gordon & Dilworth's Preserves,
Kennedy's Crackers,
Brain Food,
Egyptian Dates,
Messina Oranges, large.
Messina Lemons,
Extracts,
And a large variety of Fancy Groceries.

Examine and Compare our Quality and Prices!

DRY GOODS! DRY GOODS!

All the Latest Novelties in DRESS GOODS!
LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CASHMERES!
CHOICE STOCK OF FINE SILKS!
A FULL LINE OF HOSIERY!
EXAMINE THE NEW GOODS!

Nos. 4 & 5 Humes' Block,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Glass, Putty, Mixed Paints, Mechanics' Tools, Stoves, &c.,

ALLEGHENY STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Clothing.

SEASON of 1878!

Fine Clothing

MADE TO YOUR OWN ORDER

CHEAPER THAN

READY-MADE.

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In Solid Silver, Trpile and Quadruple Plate.

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As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line. 25

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$8.00 PER TON FOR STRAW.

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Short Straw, per ton, - $6.00

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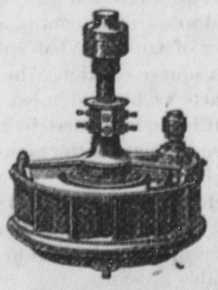

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CHANGED HANDS.

McCLELLAN & SPEER,

Successors to Bellefonte C Manufacturing Co having leased the work o in company, are prepared to furnish

Sash,
Doors,
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Floorings,
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Stairs,
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Cottage Bedsteads, and all kinds of frame work

The Machine Shops

are the most complete of any in the State, and they will make a specialty of furnishing repairs for Threshing Machines, Reapers, Engines &c., and having in operation the most approved Forging Hammers, Bolt Headers, Cutters, Net Taps, they can supply

Heavy Forgings, Bolts, Nets, &c.

at greatly reduced rates. The

FOUNDRY DEPARTMENT

will be kept fully stocked with wagon spindles and stove grates. New castings of all kinds.

McCLELLAN & SPEER,
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GLENN'S

SULPHUR SOAP

ERADICATES

ALL LOCAL SKIN DISEASES;

PERMANENTLY BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND INJURIES OF THE CUTICLE, AND IS A RELIABLE DISINFECTANT.

This popular and inexpensive remedy accomplishes the SAME RESULTS AS COSTLY SULPHUR BATHS, since it PERMANENTLY REMOVES ERUPTIONS and IRRITATIONS of the Skin.

COMPLEXIONAL BLEMISHES are always obviated by its use, and it renders the cuticle wondrously fair and smooth.

SORES, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SCALDS, Burns and Cuts are SPEEDILY HEALED by it, and it prevents and remedies Gout and Rheumatism.

IT REMOVES DANDRUFF, strengthens the roots of the Hair, and preserves its youthful color. As a DISINFECTANT of Clothing and Linen used in the sick room, and as a PROTECTION against CONTAGIOUS DISEASES it is unequaled.

Physicians emphatically endorse it.

PRICES, 25 AND 50 CENTS PER CAKE, PER BOX, (3 CAKES,) 60c and $1.20.

N. B. There is economy in buying the large cakes.

Sold by all Druggists.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

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Coal, Lime, Powder, &c.

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COAL UNDER ROOF,

FROM THE

WILKESBARRE

BALTIMORE COAL CO.'S MINES,

Prepared expressly for family use.

BEST COAL

IN MARKET.

—ALSO—

SHAMOKIN ANTHRACITE COAL.

LIME LIME
LIME LIME
LIME LIME
LIME LIME

LIME!

WOOD or COAL BURNT.

CHALLENGES COMPETITION AS TO

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Agents for the sale of

DUPONT'S

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RIFLE, SPORTING and BLASTING POWDER constantly on hand, which is sold in large or small quantities.

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FUSE FUSE FUSE
FUSE FUSE FUSE
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FUSE.

BEST COTTON, HEMP AND PAPF

FUSE FOR BLASTING.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

All of which are being sold at the very

Lowest Prices.

CONSUMERS OF AND DEALERS IN THE ABOVE ARTICLES ARE SOLICITED TO GIVE US A CALL!

OFFICE AND YARD near South End of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot. 5 34-tf

Bush House.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS!

—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFORTE, PA.,

has been thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the new proprietor, MR. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburgh, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at COURT, and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The Largest and most Superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES. GO TRY THE BUSH HOUSE.

F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

Wilson & McFarlane--Hardware.

STOVES, RANGES,

—AND—

HARDWARE,

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

WILSON & McFARLANE

ARE SELLING ALL KINDS OF

Double & Single Parlor Heaters,

COOK STOVES AND RANGES,

LOWER THAN THEY WERE EVER SOLD BEFORE. ALL KINDS OF

HARDWARE, PAINTS,

Oils, Varnishes, Glass, &c.,

ARE SOLD VERY LOW. They are the only party in this County selling the celebrated

ARMSTRONG'S McKELVY'S PURE WHITE LEAD.

GUARANTEED STRICTLY PURE AND BETTER THAN ANY LEAD IN THE MARKET.

It will pay one double to buy at the new Hardware Store, Humes' Block, Allegheny-street, Bellefonte, Pa.

9 14-tf. WILSON & McFARLANE.

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CANDY MANUFACTORY AND BAKERY.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

—AT THE—

Bishop Street Bakery,

is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTEE DEPOT.

An excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me

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Miscellaneous.

NOTICE TO CONSUMERS

—OF—

LORILLARD TOBACCO

The great celebrity of our **Tin Tag Tobacco** has caused many imitations thereof to be placed on the market, we therefore caution all Chewers against purchasing such imitations.

All dealers buying or selling other plug tobacco bearing a hard or metallic label, render themselves liable to the penalty of the Law, and all persons violating our trade marks are punishable by fine and imprisonment. **See Act of Congress, Aug. 14th, 1876.**

The genuine **Lorillard Tin Tag Tobacco** can be distinguished by a **Tin Tag** on each lump with the word **Lorillard** stamped thereon.

Over **7,083** tons of tobacco sold in **1877**, and nearly **3,000** persons employed in factories.

Taxes paid Government in 1877 about **$3,500,000**, and during the past **12** years, over **$20,000,000**.

These goods sold by all jobbers at manufacturers' rates.

☞ The Tin Tag Smoking Tobacco is "second to none" in aroma, mildness, purity and quality. 19 3m

Miscellaneous.

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WOMAN AND MARRIAGE A Guide to Wedlock and Confidential Treatise on the duties of marriage and the causes that unfit for it; the secrets of Reproduction and the Diseases of Women. A book for private, reading. 300 pages, price $1 per vol.

A PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER!

On all disorders of a Private Nature arising from Self Abuse, Excesses, or Secret Diseases, with the best means of cure. 224 large pages, price 50 cts.

A CLINICAL LECTURE on the above diseases and those of the Throat and Lungs, Catarrh, Rupture, the Opium Habit, &c., price 10 cts.

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Address DR. BUTTS, No. 12 N. 8th St. St. Louis, Mo.

Dr. A. G. OLIN'S Private Hospital, 202 East Washington St. Chicago, Ills, for the cure of all Diseases of a Private nature, resulting from early abuse or infection of either sex; Seminal Weakness, resulting in Emissions, Loss of Memory, Impaired Sight, Lost Manhood or Impotency, Nervous Debility, permanently cured; diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Liver, Lungs, Asthma, Catarrh, Piles, all Chronic Diseases, and DISEASES OF FEMALES, yield to his treatment. Dr. Olin has had a life-long experience, and cure where others fail. He is a graduate of the Reformed School, uses no mercury, has the largest practice in the U. S. LADIES requiring treatment with private home and board, call or write. Every convenience for patients. Send fifty cents for sample of Rubber Goods and circular of important information by return. DR. OLIN'S Female Pills, $1 per Box. Consultation free.

MARRIAGE GUIDE 272 pages. Sexual information for the young and middle aged of both Sexes, on all diseases of a private nature. Valuable advice to the married and those contemplating marriage. How to be healthy and truly happy in the married relation. Everybody should get this book. Price 50 cents, to any address, sealed.

$2500 A YEAR. Agents wanted. Business legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

$45 PREMIUM WATCH AND CHAIN—a stem-winder, Free with every order. Address J. B. Gaylord & Co., Chicago, Ill.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit absolutely and speedily cured. Unique; no publicity. Send stamp for particulars. DR. CARLTON, 187 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

$3 GOLD PLATED WATCHES. Cheapest in the known world. *Sample Watch Free to Agents.* Address, A. COULTER & Co., Chicago.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE TERRITORY FOR DR. EGLES GREAT WORK, THE NEW ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF

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The grandest selling book for the Pennsylvania field. Liberal terms to Agents. Send $2.00 at once for complete outfit, or 10 cents for our 64-page sample, and name territory wanted. Address D. W. Goodrich, Publisher, Harrisburg, Pa. 41-3m

Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in.

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

PUBLISHED EVERY
WEDNESDAY MORNING
AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

Get your croquet lawns in order. The season has truly opened.

Before you make purchases read our advertisements. It will pay.

When the editor of the Mount Union *Times* has business at court the paper fails to appear.

Plaster on hand at Shortlidge & Co's. Those wanting the article will call at once.

We want those who have owed us for subscription for a long time to pay up. We mean what we say.

It is not safe to take down stoves yet. We found a fire very comfortable last Sunday.

Speaking of the weather, we have not known for the past week what an hour might bring forth.

The smiling dandelion points its golden fingers to heaven, gladening the landscape and giving tone to boiled pork.

Decoration day is the next legal holiday. We suppose the people of Centre county will remember their dead heroes as usual, by placing beautiful flowers over their graves.

Doak & Loneberger, the best painters and paper hangers in Bellefonte, are skirmishing around just now as lively as June bugs gathering in the fruits of the spring campaign.

It will soon be in order to get up excursions for McCoy's look-out. Why do not some of our rich men build a hotel there? There are "millions in it," without the shadow of a doubt.

A little child two years old, belonging to Conrad Deihl, who resides on the farm of Lamb's estate, in Marion township, drank some lye that was standing in a vessel near the house, from the effects of which it died last week.

According to an old tradition the first thunder of spring awakens the snakes and other reptiles. This seems to be verified this year for, since the thunder of two weeks ago, we have been informed that large numbers have been seen crawling about the fields.

A little girl on Linn street, Bellefonte, dreamed a short time ago that she wrote a letter to her little sister who is in heaven, and took it to the post-office; but Mr. Johnston did not know of any such place and could not send it. But then it was only a dream.

The Clearfield county *Times* says we are mad because some can-can female performers, that were here two or three weeks ago, showed too much stocking. If they had not shown any more than their stockings the show would have been much more decent than it was.

Workmen are engaged tearing down the old stone building on Spring street lately occupied by Andy Loneberger. Mr. James Harris, hardware dealer, is erecting a new house on the lot. We suppose when the house is done there will be a wedding, and then a newly married bride and groom will start in business there.

The board walk along Water street is again in bad condition. One evening last week Mr. John Campbell stepped into a hole, where a loose plank was gone, injuring himself so that he was lame for a week afterwards. The borough should either make a decent walk or light the street on dark nights. If something is not done some one will break a leg there before long.

An eminent English medical journal suggests the following simple treatment for felons: As soon as the disease is felt put directly over the spot a fly-blister about the sixe of the thumb-nail, and let it remain for six hours, at the expiration of which time, directly under the surface of the blister may be seen the felon, which can instantly be taken out with the point of a needle or lancet. A piece of adhesive plaster will keep the blister in place.

There should be a stop put to throwing into the public street broken glass, scraps of iron, fragments of wood and other dangerous rubbish. Many a good horse has been entirely ruined by such carelessness.

If you want to welt your carpets, now is the season when the good wife will consent to have it done. All the men on Linn street, we are sorry to say, are *very busy* just now, and therefore not able to help their wives in this pleasant duty.

The house of Daniel Roush, in Miles township, was entered by burglars on last Sunday week during the absence of the family, who were attending church. They succeeded in capturing two hundred and fifty dollars.

One of the ablest, most eloquent and elaborate arguments made in court last week was delivered by our young legal friend, S. D. Gray, Esq. Mr. Gray's modesty has kept him in the rear of his professional competitors for some time, but a few efforts equal to the one of which we speak will bring him to the front, when he will rank among the ablest and most trustworthy attorneys at the Bellefonte bar.

George D. Bowman, Esq., late editor of the Clinton *Republican*, has left with his family for New Mexico, which he intends to make his future home. It is a long journey for a man to take with a family, and the community in which he will live are not more than half civilized, which to a man of his refined tastes must be a constant annoyance. But he deserves success and we hope he will meet with it.

His honor, Judge Mayer, was in attendance at court during the greater part of last week. The Judge's social and legal qualities improve as he grows older on the bench, and his nack of entertaining friends and acquaintances are truly marvelous. Some judges allow their official dignity to carry away or eclipse their social relations with the people, which we are happy to state is not the case with *our* president judge.

The first anniversary of the Murphy temperance organization will be held in the Court House on Thursday evening of this week. Correspondence has been had with a number of temperance workers in other counties, inviting them to be present and participate in the exercises. Every effort will be made to make the meeting one of much interest. Among the persons who are expected to be present is Miss Hamlin, of Clinton county, who has become quite celebrated as a temperance lecturer. All are cordially invited to attend this meeting.

A gentleman who has tried the experiment for a number of years, desires us to say that birds and ground moles may be certainly prevented from eating corn, etc., on the fields, by using the following simple process: Pour one pint of coal-tar into a bushel of shelled corn, stir them well together, adding in the meanwhile a little lime or ashes; when well mixed plant it. This, he says, has never failed him as a complete protection to his growing crops of corn. Let those who suffer from the depredators above mentioned, try the experiment.

During one of the trials at court last week the district attorney was addressing the jury when a Mr. Norris, from College township, arose and interrupted him. Judge Orvis had stepped into the jury room and left his associates in charge. The district attorney was compelled to stop and request the gentleman to sit down. Mr. Norris, however, continued, and the associates looked at each other confusedly, not knowing, seemingly, what to do. Judge Orvis returned, however, and relieved them of their embarrassment and the performance of a duty which they seemed to shrink from. This would seem to suggest the question, Of what use are associate judges, at a salary of five dollars a day, who cannot be depended upon in such an emergency?

We do not think we have mentioned the fact locally, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that our excellent dentist, Dr. J. W. Rhone, has moved to new and elegant quarters on High street, in the building lately occupied by Mike Runkle as a grocery. The place has been newly fitted up, and is so changed that none of the old frequenters of the place would know it either from its outward or internal appearance. Dr. Rhone now has one of the most pleasant offices in town, and it is centrally located. He is also one of the most skillful workers in his profession to be found in the county. He will no doubt be glad to see his old customers at his new quarters, also all others who need work done on their teeth. See his card in another column.

Robbery on the Rail.

Mr. Isaac Haupt informed us last week that a relative of his, who owed him three hundred dollars, was on his way to Bellefonte with the money in his pocket to pay the bill. When he arrived at Beech Creek he found that his pocket-book had been taken, and suspected two men who sat near him. He followed them from the cars, and for some distance on the railroad towards Lock Haven, urging them to return the money. They finally offered him five dollars, and told him if he did not leave they would shoot him. He followed them a little further, when the robbers took to the woods and escaped. He then walked on to Lock Haven, made information against the men, and that night the police arrested one of them at a house of bad repute in that city. A hearing was had before a justice of the peace, when the young thief agreed to secure the return of the money upon condition that he was not prosecuted further. Whether this proposition was accepted or not, Mr. Isaac Haupt had not learned.

From another source we learn that the gentleman was a victim of a confidence game—a farmer of Shamokin township, Northumberland county, Mr. H. S. Haupt. He was on his way to Bellefonte when two men took a seat near him, made themselves very agreeable, and stole into the old man's confidence. Finally one of the rogues offered to play a game of "three card monte," which offer the other accepted, staked ten dollars and lost. He then borrowed some from Mr. Haupt, "just to teach that fellow a lesson," and what is the strangest part of it, Mr. H. became so interested in the game that he continued to loan money until he had parted with all he had. The winner then suddenly saw something of interest at the door, and the looser was very much concerned about his father, whom he had left in another part of the car. When they were gone, Mr. Haupt woke up to the stupidity of his part of the play, and began to look for his men, when he saw them jump from the train while still in motion as it was approaching the Beech Creek station. He followed them, with the result as stated above.

He Wouldn't be a Pauper.

We copy the following interesting item from the Clearfield county *Times*. If some of the poor people of Bellefonte and vicinity had the courage and manly honor of old negro Ben, they would no doubt be able to support themselves without help and be an honor to the community in which they live as well:

Most of our readers about town know Ben Johnson, the old colored man who lives a few miles west of town. Of course those who do know him have noticed that he limps badly. This is the reason: Several years ago he got on a little spree, one cold winter night, and being either too modest to go home in a tipsy condition or unable to do so, he spread himself out in the road and slept very comfortably till morning; but on arriving home it was discovered that his toes were badly frozen. A physician came who informed him that the toes would have to be amputated, and as Ben hadn't the ready cash about him to pay for the operation, the doctor tried to induce him to apply to the township authorities for relief, in order that the bill might be secured. This Ben positively refused to do, and after much fruitless persuasion the physician left. Ben then took the matter into consideration, and came to the conclusion, rather than be a pauper, he would do the job himself. He seated himself with his feet over a hole in the floor so that the blood would not stain the boards, proceeded with a razor to cut the flesh around each toe to the bone, and then "yank" them off at the joint, one by one, until the amputation of all his toes was complete. He managed to get through the winter without any help from the township, and has been, with the aid of his wife, supporting a large family ever since. Now, if a few of the individuals in and about town, who are always on hand with applications for relief, would just consider Ben Johnson's case, perhaps there would be less applications; but some of them display almost as much heroism in their efforts to become paupers as Ben did to avoid it.

About Postal Cards.

An exchange gives us the following information about postal cards: There is one rather absurd thing about postal cards that seems not to be generally known. A good writer, who gets things down fine, can put several thousand words on a card, and the cost is a cent, but if he pastes a printed slip containing a single word on the card, the cost is six cents—one paid for the card and the other five collected from the card receiver, yet if words are printed on the card itself it is all right. If a person pastes a printed slip on a card the size of a postal card, and puts the card and slip in an open envelope, the government will carry card, slip and envelope for a cent, yet it charges six cents for carrying postal card and slip, without the envelope! Therefore, if you have occasion to paste a printed paragraph on a postal card, put it in an envelope and the additional weight will be carried four cents cheaper than the card alone goes. It looks ridiculous to carry five thousand words in an envelope for a cent, and then charge six cents for carrying half a dozen words on a card without the envelope.

We have seen a specimen of the slate taken from the slate quarry at Port Matilda, this county, now being operated by P. B. Melick, of Lock Haven. Although in the rough, it was susceptible of a high polish and appeared to be as good as the best in the market. Experienced men pronounce it to be equal, if not superior, to anything yet found.

The Loan Exhibition for the P. E. Church Sunday School.

The Loan Exhibition for the benefit of St. John's P. E. Sunday school, in this place, has been one of the great events of the season. Indeed, regarding its interesting character and practical results, it is the most important and successful enterprise, undertaken for a religious or benevolent purpose, within our knowledge, in this vicinity. It was held in the large store room under Reynold's Hall, on Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Monday evenings,—the 25th to the 29th, inclusive. It was originally advertised to continue only during the two former evenings, but the general interest manifested in it induced the managers to continue it as above stated. The original circular, or advertisement of the affair, was gotten up in respect to ancient English spelling and style, paper and type, that shows somebody who was the author of the production to have understood the peculiarities of "ye olden time."

The entrance fee was twenty-five and fifteen cents—according to maturity—and once within one could see all that was to be seen, only needing to pay ten cents for a catalogue and whatever he pleased for refreshments, in the way of ice cream, cakes, candies, oranges, &c. The articles on exhibition were not for sale, but were gratuitously loaned for the purpose by their owners; so that the only source of income to the church Sunday school, for whose benefit it was originated, were the entrance fees and the profits from sales of refreshments. The music—and some of it was excellent—was gratuitously furnished by the Bellefonte Orchestra, and various young ladies who delighted the assembled visitors with their instrumental and vocal performances.

The exhibition was divided into several departments, all presided over by young ladies and gentlemen, and all made as interesting as possible. There were an art gallery; a curiosity shop, containing quantities of old furniture, old jewelry, and old books and papers; collections of china ware, quilts, fancy articles, hats and bonnets; a Chinese department; a Japanese department; a collection of monies; a miscellaneous department; a Turkish bazaar, presided over by a pair of Oriental beauties with a young man to assist them; and the refreshment saloon, where a number of young ladies dispensed good things, with grace and efficiency.

To enumerate nearly all the articles in this interesting collection, and to point out their remarkable features, would require a volume. We doubt if many of even our old citizens were aware that the town contained so many rare curiosities and relics. There were articles representing nearly all climes, and several centuries of the world's history; many ancient heir-looms of old Bellefonte families, and rare curiosities that many of the visitors had never before had an opportunity to see.

In the art gallery were some beautiful pictures, and many costly works of various descriptions. We noticed especially a painting entitled "Music," a copy made in Rome after Titian, the property of Major Wm. F. Reynolds; "The Changed Cross," belonging to T. R. Reynolds; two paintings, "Accepted" and "Rejected," also owned by Wm. F. Reynolds; a Madonna, loaned by T. R. Reynolds; several interesting portraits and other works of art which we cannot afford space to mention.

Among the old books and papers there were many of interest. A letter penned by Geo. Washington; another letter of Geo. Washington's addressed to Gen. James Potter, dated Oct. 31, 1877, the property of Dr. Potter; a Latin Bible, of 1477, and a "History of America," 1571, both owned by Miss A. D. Webb; also "The Columbiad," by Joel Barlow, the property of Miss Boal. This is the original edition of the first great American epic, and it is really a fine specimen of the printer's art, and also contains many interesting engravings. It contains signatures of the signers of the Declaration of Independence—the word signatures being wrongly printed "likenesses" in the catalogue.

We are sorry that space does not permit a farther particular notice of the many rare and curious articles in the exhibition. We understand the profits realized have reached nearly or quite two hundred dollars.

A Reminiscence.

A correspondent of the Blair county *Radical* sends to that paper the following, which we copy as a reminiscence of the past. Perhaps some of our readers may know something of the affair:

In 1812 there lived a Squire Early, in Pennsvalley, Centre county, who was called on by a couple to be married, and not being well versed in the duties of the office and the forms laid down by which persons should be joined in the holy bonds of wedlock, proceeded as follows: "Now, Mr. —— and Miss ——, stand up; join hands. Now, God is as good a God as ever He was and expects you to do as man and wife should do—multiply and replenish. I now pronounce you one fleef before Judge Potter." Judge Potter was a very influential and popular man in Centre county, as many of our older readers will remember.

Personal Notes.

Ira C. Mitchell, Esq., of Lock Haven, came to town yesterday morning and attended court.

Mr. S. Bailey and a Mr. Lytle, of this county, left yesterday afternoon for Kansas, where they will locate.

Jonathan Musser, Esq., of Pine Grove Mills, found time and money enough yesterday while in town to call and pay his subscription to the REPUBLICAN. We hope every delinquent on our list will *Muss(t) er* up courage enough to do likewise.

Rev. J. A. Bright, formerly of this county but now stationed at Jersey Shore as pastor of the English Lutheran church, was in town Monday evening. The reverend gentleman attended the National meeting and listened to Hon. William Armstrong's speech.

His honor, Judge Mayer, held an extra session of court yesterday in the grand jury room, at which a number of civil causes were tried. On Monday evening he went to the Greenback meeting, but thought Mr. Armstrong's speech was mighty uninteresting.

Messrs. E. S. Watson, of the Williamsport *Independent*, and T. P. Rynder, of the Altoona *Morning Globe*, were here on "special work" for their respective papers Monday night, both of which are organs of the National party. Mr. Watson is strongly in favor of Armstrong, but says he'll support the man who receives the nomination. On the other hand, Mr. Rynder swears vengeance on the party should Armstrong's name be put at the head of the ticket, and declares there will be an open revolt from the rank and file of the new-born political prodigy. Should Armstrong be nominated, he says another convention will be held, at which an out-and-out Nationalist will be nominated. The *Independent* man takes the foregoing threatenings with comparative coolness, and says there wouldn't be a corporal's guard at the bolting convention.

New Quarters Wanted.

It has been suggested that rooms, in the control of election officers, should be furnished at the Court House, in which to hold the elections of our borough, or proper rooms should be procured in the respective wards. This proposition is made in consequence of the rooms now used being occupied by the several officials, who claim access to them during election hours. This would be a matter of no consequence if the Democratic officials would attend to their own business; but such is not the case, for some of them, in their zeal to serve party purposes, are unscrupulous enough to examine the count and report to the outside ring masters, who can manipulate to suit.

We are informed that the deputy prothonotary inspected the count of the West ward towards evening of the late election and reported the same to his party workers, so that they might rally their forces in time, to thwart the will of the people and carry the election to suit themselves. There were many voters who were staying away because they did not want to vote the Democratic ticket, but had not the courage to face these men and vote as they pleased. When the need of their votes became known to these men they were importuned, bulldozed, fairly dragged up to the polls. This is called by our opponents honesty in politics. We call it political trickery, a subversion of the will of the people, and call for reform.

It would be much better if a voting place was selected in each ward. The spirit and intent of the law would be much better carried out, and there would be less chance to tamper with votes by a few ringsters who pretend to own and control a certain number of votes. What should be had is a square election, where every voter acts as his judgment dictates without being influenced by any one. Then we will have better men elected, our debt may be reduced and our borough start on a new road to prosperity. These petty political wire workers in a local election are an intolerable nuisance.

An extensive fire occurred in the woods near Unionville last Sunday week, in which a large amount of property was destroyed, consisting of fences, young timber, &c. Some persons think it originated from Hoover's coal job, and others affirm that it was set on fire, as two suspicious looking individuals were observed going through the woods a short time previous to the discovery of the fire.

The sixth annual meeting of the Milesburg Building and Loan Association will be held at their rooms, in Milesburg, on Saturday, May 4, 1878, at seven o'clock.

FRANK E. TAYLOR, Sec.

A Correction.

In stating last week that the Bellefonte troupe of colored singers sung at the funeral of Isaac Miller, we made a mistake. They sung, at her request, the songs they used to sing for him when living, but not at the funeral. We received from Mrs. Miller the following letter in relation to the matter:

LEMONT, April 28, 1878.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—You will please correct the local in your paper of the 24th inst. in regard to the singing of the colored singers around the remains of my husband. They did sing, by my request, a favorite hymn of his called "Sweet By and By." It was a great comfort to me to have them sing his favorite piece as they used to do for him when he was in health and enjoyed it so much. I felt as if his spirit would enjoy it as he did in life. You will please make the correction in your next issue, and extend my regards to the troupe for granting my request. Yours truly,

MRS. ISAAC MILLER,
MARY L. MILLER.

Court has been in session since last Monday week, with the exception of Sunday. His honor, Judge Orvis, kept the institution running from 8 o'clock in the morning until 10 o'clock at night during the greater part of the week, which was not very pleasant to lawyers and jurors, but very acceptable to the tax-payers of our county. The people of Centre county congratulate themselves on having the youngest, most expeditious and ablest law judge in the State.

The Cincinnati *Breakfast Table*, one of the best family newspapers in the country, will be sent from now till March 1st, 1879, post-paid to any address for one dollar. It is a bright, handsomely printed weekly of forty-eight columns, full of original humor, entertainment and instruction, first-class in every particular, as its wide reputation and immense circulation fully attest. Address, E. P. Brown, Publisher, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Summer opening of a full assortment of trimmed hats and bonnets at Mrs. N. K. Dare's, Saturday, May 4th. All are respectfully invited.

Plaster on hand at Shortlidge & Co's. Those wanting the article will call at once.

THE GREATEST BLESSING.—A simple, pure, harmless remedy, that cures every time, and prevents disease by keeping the blood pure, stomach regular, kidneys and liver active, is the greatest blessing ever conferred upon man. Hop Bitters is that remedy, and its proprietors are being blessed by thousands who have been saved and cured by it. Will you try it? See other column. 18-2t

DIED.

JINKS.—At the residence of her father, at Moshannon, April 17, of consumption, Mrs. Ettie G. Jinks, aged 22 years, 2 months and 14 days.

Mrs. Jinks was born February 3, 1856, was a consistent member of the Baptist church, and died in the full faith that she was going to meet a loving Father in heaven, who loves with a father's love every child of his creation. Beautiful has been the moral of her life. No tongue accuses her. Unspotted is the ermine of her fame. Faithful to the ministries of life that were given her to fulfill, she was obedient to the charities of home and abroad, and hath gone from us like some gentle spirit from on high who visited us to show the beauty of a life of love, tenderness and truth. She was a member of the church in the town of De Ruyter, Madison county, N. J., to which place her body was taken by her husband for interment.

Peaceful be the place of thy rest;
No purer spirit than thine
E'er burst from its mortal control,
In the orbs of the blessed to shine.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, May 1, 1878.

QUOTATIONS.

White wheat per bushel	$1 15
Red wheat	1 15
Rye per bushel	55
Corn, cob	40
Corn, shelled	45
Oats	25
Cloverseed	3 00
Flour, retail, per barrel	6 00@6 25
Flour, wholesale	5 50@5 75

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$12 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	10 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	8 50
Short straw per ton	6 50@8 50

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	7
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	7
Fresh butter per pound	18
Chickens per pound	6
Cheese per pound	18
Country hams per pound	9
Hams, sugar cured	12
Bacon	7
Lard per pound	7
Eggs per doz	8
Potatoes per bushel	20
Dried beef	18
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	15
Lemons per doz	40
Dried sweet corn per pound	
Small onions per quart	6

Stock Markets.

Quotation of White, Powell, & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 42 South Third Street.

Stock and bonds bought and sold on commission.

PHILADELPHIA, April 27, 1878.

	BID.	ASKED.
U. S. 1881, c	107¾	107⅝
" 5-20 " '65, J. and J	104	104⅛
" " " '67, " "	106¾	107
" " " '68, " "	110	110¾
" 10-40 coupon	105¾	105⅞
" Pacific 6's, cy	119½	120
New 5's, Reg. '81	103½	104⅛
" " c '81	105⅛	105⅝
" 4½'s, Reg. 91	103⅛	103⅝
" " c 81	103	103⅝
" 4's, Reg. 1907	100¾	100⅞
" " c. 1907	100¾	100⅞
Gold	100¼	100⅜
Pennsylvania	28¾	28⅞
Reading	13¾	13⅞
Philadelphia and Erie	8	9
Lehigh Navigation	17¾	17⅞
" Valley	38⅛	38⅝
United R. R. of N. J	119½	120
Pittsburg, T. & Buffalo R. R	6¼	6⅝
Northern Central	13¾	14
Central Transportation	36	36½
Nesquehoning	45	46
North Pennsylvania	35½	37